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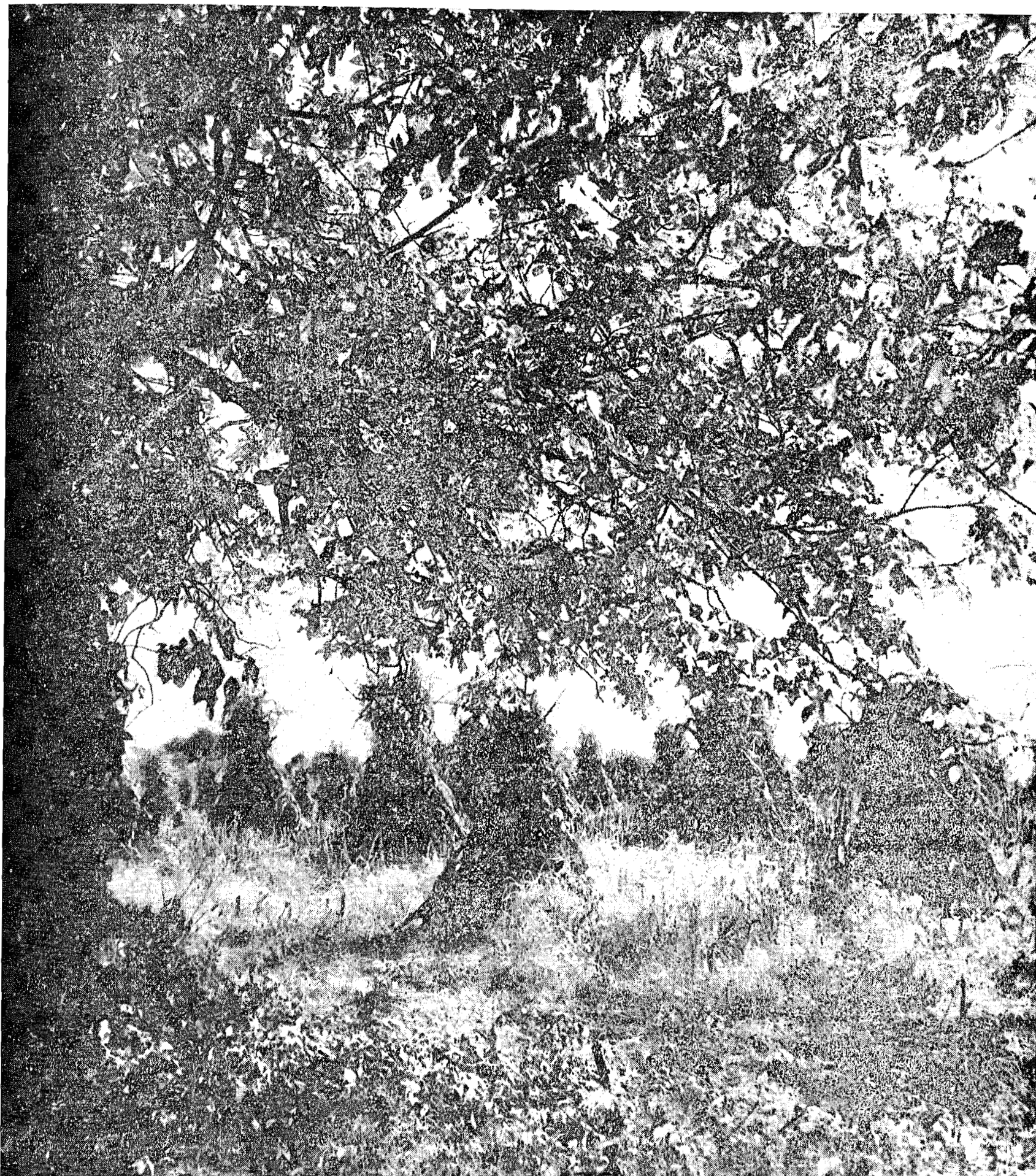
WAR CRY

OFFICIAL ORGAN OF THE SALVATION ARMY IN CANADA, NEWFOUNDLAND AND BERMUDA

No. 3170. Price Five Cents

TORONTO, SATURDAY, AUGUST 25, 1945

Benjamin Oramas, Commissioner



"Thou who dost give us daily bread, give us the Bread eternal" (See page 3)

Sermons

By Henry F. Milans, O.F.

without Texts

GIVING GOD OUR BEST



The writer of the accompanying article, one of The Army's most remarkable captures from the ranks of alcoholism, was before his conversion editor of the old New York Sun, and his consecrated and pungent pen has brought blessing to multitudes of War Cry readers.

I RECEIVED a letter recently from one of the most energetic men religiously whom I know. He is the guiding head of an organized special effort which, he has hoped, would add thousands to the cause he stands for.

My friend has been working too hard, and needs a rest. We can overwork ourselves even in the cause of Christ. This body of ours will stand a lot of abuse before it caves in; but it must have rest and recreation to recoup its strength and renew its mind. But the kind of man I am talking about here would much rather die of overwork for Christ than to rust out from taking it easy.

However, I also know that it is perfectly natural for this leader of men to feel disappointed when he sees those upon whom he must depend growing cold toward the effort that is taking out of him everything he has to give to it.

The old devil seems to be the only one who never takes a day off. He works all the harder when we let

THE DISTANT SHORES

Since losing your soul means losing your all, why should you devote more time than is meet to the fleeting pursuits of this world? If, when viewed, from its close, a life seems all too small and profitless, how much less then, will it seem, when regarded from the distant shores of Eternity?

MAKE CHRIST YOUR ALL IN ALL WITHOUT FURTHER DELAY!

down and go on vacation. Let us hope that after my friend's helpers have all had time to rest and think and pray (the latter is important), that the work he has so deeply on his soul will take on new life and proceed with a spiritual enthusiasm which will win the glad approval of their leader and the smile of our Master; for, after all, it is Him for whom we strive, or ought to.

JESUS ran into some such difficulty with His disciples. They had been followed by the multitudes wherever they went. The twelve were all weary—even Jesus, too, who was also human. He saw they had been working too hard, and said:

"Come ye apart into a desert place, and rest awhile: for there were many coming and going, and they had no leisure so much as to eat."

But the multitudes saw them sailing away and ran to beat the boat to the landing place, so eager were they to be near Jesus. And, tired as Jesus must have been, He went on with His teaching, telling them of the great love of their Father and His plans for their Salvation. When the people refused to go home He fed them.

Then Jesus again sent the disciples in the ship, while He dismissed the people, and went into the mountain to pray. When night came He was there alone with His Father. Can you not imagine that He, too, was completely played out?

IT is a wonderful thing to be completely spent in body and mind for the salvation of souls. Reclaiming the Good Shepherd's lost sheep is the most blessed of all the Christian's tasks. I try to shut my mind to the approaching day when I will not be able to help much any more. I do not dread anything else that can come to me as I dread the day when I will have to put up my pen, because I can no longer wield it in His name, nor even see the faces of those who may come to my home.

But there will be the compensating blessing of having gone with Him into the deserts to find His sheep as long as I could walk and see and write. This is our great reward, and we get it here. What we may receive Up There will all be extra.

Wherever the people came to Jesus, however tired He might have been, He patiently taught them and healed them. When they did not come to Him he went to them—at the roadsides and the leper caves and the pools—what we now call the slums. He looked to Heaven for His strength. That, too, must be our source of power.

I HAVE another letter that came only a week ago from a couple who are giving their very lives to a great work for a people who are forgotten by all other Christian agencies. "We are so tired," they write. "This job calls for all we can give from eight o'clock in the morning until after midnight. And we do not see how we can stop even for a little rest. Dying sinners are pressing all about us. They need Jesus, and it is our task to lead them to Him."

Then, I have another letter; this one from a young man who writes: "What chance have I to do much in a spiritual campaign?"

Has not this young man got his eye on the wrong objective? Bear in mind that our great object is to win souls for Christ, not just to report figures, for the statistics. We are building for eternity, not just boosting up an organization or an institution. This means only one thing: we seek for Christ souls who will be loyal to their Saviour and helpers in His cause. We want converts to whom Christ can point and say: these are My disciples—my dependables.

It is only the indolent servant, who does not even try, who comes in for condemnation. Let the young man be very sure that he has given his best, and all of it, to the Master's cause, then let Him put His estimate on the value of the service. This, I believe, is the basis upon which He will judge what we have done in His name.

There is another termite that eats its way into the usefulness of many. This is that bit of conceit many

of us have that we are fitted for much higher service. Even with only junior experience and knowledge of people, some of us get the notion that our talents are being wasted in the little corner of the harvest field where the Master has set us to reap.

I have known young people who have given up Christ's service because they were put into a difficult centre. Jesus preached to an audience of one at the well in Samaria, and won her to Himself. She went to her people and brought many others to the Christ who knew everything they had ever done, and was able to cleanse them of their sins.

Patient, Consecrated Energy

Many of us are poorly equipped for larger service; certainly until years and experience have done their part in our education and training for a more extensive field. It is not the man who pulls the quickest stroke for part of the distance that brings his boat to the finish mark first in the long race. It is the other man with a long, steady pull who lasts to the end. So is it the patient, consecrated, unquenchable energy of the one who dares to fight defeat who wins soldiers for the army of the Lord and for this Army of Salvation.

Jesus won them one at a time, by the side of the roads, the beggar at the gates. Remember when He cured the ten lepers and only one turned back to say "Thank you?" He was the one who was truly saved.

Now that we have all had a rest, shall we not go to work with renewed anxiety to do our best to make this nation conscious of its need of a Saviour.

God help us all to do this.

THE WAR CRY

Official Organ of The Salvation Army in Canada, Newfoundland and Bermuda. William Booth, Founder; George L. Carpenter, General; Benjamin Orames, Territorial Commander. International Headquarters, Queen Victoria Street, London; Territorial Headquarters, James and Albert Streets, Toronto 1.

Printed for The Salvation Army in Canada, Newfoundland and Bermuda by The Salvation Army Printing House, 20 Albert Street, Toronto 1, Canada.

All editorial communications should be addressed to the Editor. Enquiries regarding shipments and subscriptions should be addressed to the Printing Secretary. SUBSCRIPTION RATES: A copy of The War Cry, including the special Easter and Christmas issues, will be mailed each week for one year to any address in Canada for \$2.50 prepaid.

No. 3170. Price 5c. TORONTO, SAT., AUGUST 25, 1945

Morning Devotions

Helpful Meditations from the Bible and Song Book

SUNDAY: If thou be the Son of God, come down from the cross.—Matt. 27:40.

The Crucified Lord had surrendered wholly to the highest and best. At the Cross every man must decide whether to yield to the downward or the upward pull of life.

*When I survey the wondrous cross
On which the Prince of Glory died,
My richest gain I count but loss,
And pour contempt on all my pride.*

MONDAY: On him they laid the cross, that he might bear it after Jesus.

Luke 23:26.

Jesus hath many lovers of His Heavenly Kingdom, but few bearers of His Cross.

Thomas à Kempis.

*Must Jesus bear the Cross alone,
And all the world go free?
No, there's a cross for every one,
And there's a cross for me.*

TUESDAY: And they shall see His face.—Rev. 22:4.

If we cannot plumb the wonders of this earthly house of clay, why should we doubt the glories of Heaven?

*And I shall see Him face to face,
And tell the story saved by grace.*

WEDNESDAY: For I say, through the grace given unto me, to every man that is among you, not to think of himself more highly than he ought to think; but to think soberly, according as God hath dealt to every man the measure of faith.

Rom. 12:3.

It would do well for us to view ourselves objectively, criticizing ourselves as relentlessly as we sometimes do our acquaintances.

*O wad some Pow'r the giftie gie us
To see oursels as ithers see us!*

*It wad frae monie a blunder free us,
An' foolish notion.*

Robert Burns.

THURSDAY: Let us lay aside every weight . . . and let us run with patience the race that is set before us.

Heb. 12:1.

It is a long journey over difficult terrain, but he who runs with the assurance that Christ is "the mark" can overcome all things.

*Run the straight race, through
God's good grace;*

Lift up thine eyes and seek His face;

*Life with its way before us lies;
Christ is the path, and Christ the prize.*

FRIDAY: Watch and pray, that ye enter not into temptation: the spirit indeed is willing, but the flesh is weak.

Matt. 26:41.

To overcome one temptation successfully is a victory; but to develop an attitude which will be helpful at all times is an achievement.

Yield not to temptation, for yielding is sin;

Each victory will help you some other to win;

Fight manfully onward, dark passions subdue;

Look ever to Jesus, He will carry you through.

SATURDAY: In Thy presence is fulness of joy.—Psalm 16:11.

We must determine to own no other Master, to make our heart His throne, and henceforth to live for Christ and Christ alone.

Living for Jesus a life that is true,

Striving to please Him in all that I do.

GOD

The Giver

Harvest-Time Gleanings from

A HARVEST scene has many times in the history of the world been one of the few things which remind men not only of the beauty but of the essential sanity of life.

In the year 1918, during the first week of August, just before the Battle of Amiens, which was the beginning of the end on the Western Front, the whole Canadian Corps was taken out of the line at Ypres, where for two years its members had lived in a scene of ever-increasing desolation, where even the very vegetation was blasted from the face of the ground.

The men entrained somewhat listlessly, thinking that their destination was Arras, and, to their surprise and delight, were taken down into the Vale of Picardy, miles behind the fighting line. For a whole week they marched through the heart of France, along those straight roads lined with poplars, sleeping at night in the villages where the country people gathered in self-supporting communities, and every morning they saw the women and children and the old men gathering in the ripened grain from the golden harvest fields.

Many a time a group could be seen on the brow of the hill as the evening bell rang the Angelus in the village, reminding one of Millet's great picture of peasant life in France. It was the beauty and peace of the scene which brought back to the minds of the soldiers the fact that God was still in His heaven, and that all the world had not gone mad.

In the same way, like the Vale of Picardy, you will find the Book of Ruth placed in the Old Testament. It comes just at the end of the Book of Judges, with all the horror and chaos of Israel's iron age, and just before the battles of the Book of Samuel. It is the most beautiful little book in the Old Testament. We do not know when it was written, but it was certainly the work of some one who knew how to tell



of Bread

An Old Testament Idyll

been many humorous things said concerning the character of a mother-in-law, but it is worth remembering that the most beautiful declaration of love in the Old Testament is Ruth's eloquent petition in its unconscious poetry:

"Intreat me not to leave thee, or to return from following after thee: for whither thou goest, I will go; and where thou lodgest, I will lodge: thy people shall be my people, and thy God my God: Where thou diest, will I die, and there will I be buried: the Lord do so to me, and more also, if ought but death part thee and me."

Keats has a poet's picture of Ruth, standing listening to the song of the nightingale in the evening fields of Bethlehem. Her name and her beautiful character have been touched with romance wherever the Bible has been read.

Perhaps we can follow the example of Ruth and do a little gleanings on our own account, even though our sheaves, like hers, may be a little thin, and gather up from this idyll some thoughts of this Thanksgiving season.

First of all, there is the recognition of God, who is the Lord of the harvest—"The Lord bless thee;" and this is the first meaning of a harvest festival, the recognition of God, the Giver of bread.

Secondly, there is the recognition of the brotherhood of man. As Boaz entered the field he shouted to his reapers a hearty greeting, "The Lord be with you!" and they answered him, "The Lord bless thee." There is something appealing in the sound of that greeting. Boaz respects his reapers and they respect him.

There is something eternal and spiritual about the message of the harvest festival. Autumn, with its falling leaves, its garnered fruit, and bare fields, stripped of their golden grain, seems to speak to us of change and decay and death, but on deeper thought it is not so. We remember that the seeds which fall lifeless into the earth will bear the harvest of another

SUNSHINE

PUT this item down on your "Believe it or not" list: **AN INSIGNIFICANT SEED, WITHOUT STRENGTH, COLOR, OR BEAUTY, IS THE MOST POWERFUL THING IN NATURE!** Wooed by sunshine and shower, vitalized by the life God has given it, a seed can tear a stone wall to pieces, lift a ton weight, and thrust aside well-nigh any obstacle which stands between it and the light.

A seed is full of life. Consider the giant oak! It is not easy to imagine that it sprang from a tiny acorn, but such is the fact. Behold the heaped-up wheat on the granary floor, or fields of waving grain! That ship's cargo of ripened fruit! The impenetrable jungle or mighty forest! All of these from seeds that a bird could swallow!

SHOWERS

aside! What growths of spiritual revival have leapt their way over land and sea, influencing the nations in a manner most incredible!

Jesus said: "Faith as a grain of mustard-seed . . ." Read the eleventh chapter of Hebrews, and be staggered by the harvest thereof. Search the pages of history, and be amazed at what faith in the hearts of men has accomplished.

Have you a grain of faith, my comrade? Then plant it deep in the rich soil of God's love, and watch results. Leave the reaping to Him.

and SEEDS

The Word of God is compared to a seed --an incorruptible seed which supplies the moral and spiritual harvests of the world. Think of its tremendous strength, beauty and power! What loads of iniquity it has thrust

a story. It is full of country people and harvest scenes.

You remember the beginning of the story: Elimelech and Naomi were natives of Bethlehem in the days when the Judges ruled, but there was a famine in the land, and they determined to leave it; so across the Jordan they went to the mountain land of Moab, and they took with them their two sons. There, in the course of years, Elimelech dies, leaving Naomi and her two sons, who had married the daughters of

Moab. A little later the two men die, and the three women are left by themselves. There was no reason why Naomi should remain in Moab any longer. A rumor had reached her that in her own country prosperity had returned, and the two girls, both widowed, went with their mother-in-law along the road to say good-bye. One of the most beautiful scenes in all literature is that which portrays how Orpah wept and went back sorrowfully to her home, and how Ruth refused to leave Naomi. There have

year, and we hold more firmly to the Christian belief that death is the birth pang of a larger and a better life.

Within a hallowed acre

He sows yet other grain,

The peaceful earth receiveth

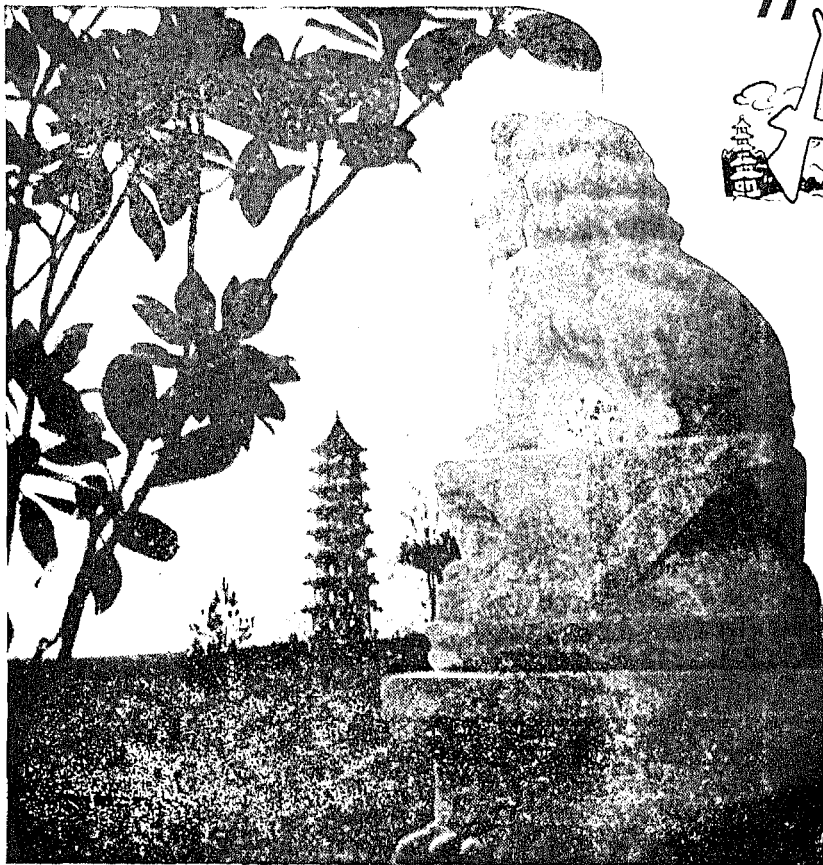
The dead He died to gain,

For though the growth be hidden,

We know that they shall rise,

Yea, even now they ripen,

In sunny Paradise.



Major and Mrs. Wells carried on Army operations in Chengtu, China, for some years, until, owing to war-conditions, Mrs. Wells and the children were evacuated to India, and the Major was transferred to Chungking.

Cast thy bread upon the waters: for thou shalt find it after many days.—Eccles. 11:1.

SEED time has come in an eastern land but the ground to which the farmer looks for harvest is still covered with flood waters. To scatter the seed over the waters looks like waste of time and effort, but there is always the hope that when the waters recede some of the precious seed, which means bread and life to the family, will be left behind. So the farmer takes the risk, pushes out in his little boat, and the golden grain is flung far and wide over the waters. The probability of a harvest looks most doubtful, but as the months pass the water goes down, some of the seeds sink into the mire, take root and grow, and when harvest time comes there is a return for the labor expended, and the harvest is sure.

So the Wise Man said, "Cast your bread-corn upon the waters, and it shall return after many days." Make

the Gospel seed will ever bear fruit? The "ground" does not look promising. Perhaps they are just curious, perhaps some are interested.

Nearly all have the age-old background of belief in building up merit by one's good deeds, burning incense before the gods and making offerings on worship days, and believing that all manner of evil will befall those who do not do so. But it may be some seed of truth will remain. Listen to them sing, to the tune of "Rolled Away":

"Cast aside, cast aside,
All my idols I cast aside."

In one heart, at least, there are questionings. "Can it be that these people are right? Can it be that there is only one true God? Should one cast all his idols aside, and what about losing all the merit amassed through the years? After all, which is right?"

After attending a few more meetings this woman with her family moved away, but the seed sown was not lost.

Seventeen years went by. In the meantime, long years of war had fallen upon China, and fleeing from the oppressor, or actively engaged in war efforts of various kinds, tens of thousands of her people from all over this vast land, made their way to Szechuan and other western

with the "seed sowing" in Chungking and Chengtu.

One evening, after the meeting, a woman stayed behind. Talking with her, before kneeling in prayer, we rejoiced at the clear understanding of the Gospel message, and at the ready acceptance of Salvation through faith in Jesus.

Next morning, at her little home, we were taken out to the compound to see the ashes of the household shrine, burnt on her return from the meeting the previous eve-

joy they found it was The Salvation Army. When the Hall was opened she was amongst the crowd who nightly filled it, and after a month of listening and learning about the plan of Salvation, she entered into the fulness of the new life in Christ Jesus. Through all the seventeen years she still remembered the chorus, "All my idols I cast aside." With joy she sang it to us now as her testimony.

As the seed breaks into new life showing first the blade, then the



The daughter of a well-to-do Chinese merchant

ning. With shining face she told how all through the seventeen years since the time she had first heard of the true God, far away in her own province, she had thought about what she had heard, and often discussed it with her son. Finally they had decided that the old way they had followed was wrong; that the continual burning of incense was so much waste of effort and materials. But, there was no "Preaching Hall" anywhere near them—Chengtu was a strange city—they knew no one whom they could ask!

But the Gospel seed which had lain dormant so long was about to spring into new life, and the Heavenly Husbandman with watch-

ear, then the full corn in the ear, so we rejoiced in the growth in grace of our comrade.

That first morning she said, "Now, won't you teach me to pray? What should I say? How do Christians approach the God they cannot see?" Then, "Will you please teach me to read the Bible?" So we helped her start that day the long and tedious task of learning to read in Chinese, character by character, commencing with a grand but short Bible verse.

Though over fifty years of age, and without schooling, by the grace of God, and the inward urge to know God's Word and through it to know Him, after three years she knows many hundreds of characters and is able to read most of the New Testament.

During these three years she has followed on to know the Lord and rejoices in the reality of a personal Saviour and constant Friend. Testifying to this experience recently, she told how the old life had become so distasteful to her that she couldn't bear even the smell of incense. She also told that it was her fond hope, and that of her son, that when the war was over and they could return to their native province, to give some of their land for the site of a Salvation Army Hall, so that their kinsfolk might know and accept their Saviour.

As Christians, and Salvationists, let us preach, remembering the sure promise of the Lord, that "He that goeth forth bearing precious seed, shall doubtless come again with rejoicing bringing his sheaves with him." The Indian War Cry.



the effort — have faith; do not be discouraged at present circumstances — sow the seed, and there shall be a return after many days.

Far inland in the province of Shansi, China, a little group of women are gathered together in a Salvation Army meeting, learning to sing with faltering voices and some embarrassment, and some of them hearing for the first time about the only true God, about Jesus who has the power to save from sins, and from their fears. Looking at them who can tell if

Typical crowd around Salvationist Missionary Officers as they prepare to tell these eager people of the Saviour of the world

The Chinese woman whose wonderful story of conversion is recorded on this page. (Cut reproduced from Indian War Cry)

provinces. Here was a tremendous opportunity, a wide opening of the door for the Gospel, and so with "doors" closing in the north and in the south, God opened up the way for The Salvation Army to carry on

ful care had made preparation, for right on the street where they lived, and only a few doors away, a new "Preaching Hall" was opened. ("This is the Lord's doing and it is marvellous in our eyes.") To their



The World About Us

OCCASIONAL COMMENTS ON CURRENT EVENTS

THIS HARVEST THANKSGIVING ISSUE of The War Cry is a reminder that "seedtime and harvest" have not failed, and that once again the Divine promise has been fulfilled.

**THANKS
BE TO
GOD!**

There are so many things for which mankind ought to be thankful that enumeration is impossible. Indeed, many of the unpleasant experiences that come our way, and which we would perhaps rather forget, are actually "blessings in disguise." Cowper was perfectly right when he wrote, "Behind a frowning Providence, He hides a smiling face."

The farmers are this year reaping their harvests when the forces of right are reaping the victories sown in blood, sweat, tears and toil; and the forces of evil are reaping the wildest of whirlwinds. It is a solemn thought that whatever is sown fructifies, and should ill-seed be sown, it must nevertheless be reaped and gathered into one's own barns.

The Salvation Army in Canada has many reasons to be grateful to God. One evidence of providential protection alone is worthy of statement. Through six years of war, with almost two hundred Red Shield Supervisors serving the troops in dangerous areas overseas, often under shell-fire, and each of them having made the hazardous ocean crossing to reach their sphere of effort, not one fatality has occurred, and casualties, as a result of illness, have been a merciful minority. Pray God the record may stand, now that universal peace is so imminent.

BETWEEN ISSUES a revolutionary discovery was announced to an

astounded but not too incredulous world—the harnessing of atomic power. Scientists glow-

ingly called it the birth of a new era—the age of atomic force. Other thinkers questioned whether it was the beginning of a new era, or the climax of an old. They were afraid that, like many another wonderful discovery, its possibilities for ill might considerably outweigh its possibilities for good. Reasonably, doubts were strengthened by reflection upon the fact that the first exhibition of atomic energy was an obliterative one.

That use, however, had as its end the hastening of peace. When that peace arrives, it will be the solemn and awful responsibility of the savants and the onus of all public servants to see that this "basic energy" will vitalize and not vaporize Man who discovered it.

With solemn urgency, Mr. Winston Churchill, in portentous words

said: "We must pray that these awful agencies will be made to conduce to peace among nations and that, instead of wreaking measureless havoc upon the entire globe, they may become the perennial fountain of world prosperity."

Salvationists and all others would do well concerning this discovery to italicize Mr. Churchill's first three words.

EVERY DAY, through almost six years of war, Mr. W. D. Plewman, in the *Toronto Daily Star*, has authoritatively and informatively conducted a War Reviewed column that has been, for a tremendous reading public, an excellent aid to a sane analysis of the situation of the moment.

Believing that the war is virtually at an end, this distinguished penman has now concluded his Review, and his final words, some of which follow, are well worthy of reproduction:

"The writer (says Mr. Plewman) has been responsible for the War (Continued foot of column 4)

**FOR
FUTURE
PEACE**

Similes of Salvation

By ADJUTANT ARNOLD BROWN

No. 3—The Tower

IN this consideration of some of the Similes of Salvation, we have already discovered that the Bible likens the Salvation of the Gospel to a Fountain and to a Great Supper.

Both father and son provide us with a simile for present examination. "The name of the Lord," Solomon announces in his Book of Proverbs, "is a strong tower; the righteous runneth into it, and is safe, while David describes the Lord as "a tower of salvation." Closer scrutiny of this simile reveals its peculiar aptness—for the Salvation of the Gospel assuredly provides the strongest tower and the most impregnable fortress for the human heart against the wiles and warfare of the Evil One. Happy is the man who, in the battle of life, is protected and preserved from the enemy's assaults by a tower which has never yielded in the fray, or crumbled with the decay of the Ages.

Using the imagination for a moment, picture a soldier fighting furiously to protect his city from a relentless and ruthless antagonist. Wounded in the fray, the soldier makes his painful way across a battlefield over which are strewn the corpses of both friend and enemy. Slowly he nears the walls of his city, and almost exhausted drags his weakened body into the shelter of the tower. There is but one thought in his mind: he is safe, safe at last. Outside, the battle may wage in unabated fury and violence. Death may stalk its unwilling prey, and the vultures gather in the sky for the grisly banquet soon to be theirs. But the soldier lies content; even the pain is forgotten in the relief that sweeps across his soul. He is within the Tower. No harm can befall him. He is safe!

And that is the chief function of the Tower of Salvation—the providing of safety for the harassed soul.

Towers referred to in the Bible were usually high buildings erected in vineyards which served as a shelter and refuge for the watchmen, and afforded an extensive

Why Not Get Back to Simple Values

Let Us Beware That We Do
Not Lose Sight of Them

THE great tendency of the complex life of to-day is to lose sight of simple values, and a return to these, in some measure at least, would doubtless prove to be of incalculable blessing to many who have found the rush of modern times too much for their tense nerves.

In discussing the question one thoughtful correspondent thinks that more than one harassed citizen has been forced through the stress of these strenuous, and for some, bitter times, to find consolation in the orderly processes of nature, the re-discovering of the fact that, amid all the follies of the human race, the sun shines, the rain falls and the wind makes the same music in the trees. This has been one of the good results of the present depression.

These simple things, he goes on to say, were pushed into the background during our recent attack of "insanity." It was the difference between a straight road of concrete and a roaring automobile, and a gently winding country lane afoot. We confused movement with progress; we deliberately forgot that there are eternal simple values in the world, for which there are no substitutes. That no matter how far

and fast we may run we do not escape ourselves, and that these selves can not be satisfied by making our lives more complex.

This is no argument for a return to primitive conditions; we have a civilization with which we must do the best we can, but we shall be better off if we realize that there is at least a chance that the average citizen is not the finest product of the human race, and that listening to a radio program is not really better for the mind and spirit than spending an evening in an hour or two of profitable conversation. A man can clarify his thoughts by talking; he finds out what he thinks as he talks. He is at least active. Even if the radio had anything to give it could not make people think.

We had the good fortune, recently, to spend a recent period with the sun and the sea; to wake early in the morning and see young poplars moving gracefully across the sky; to forget for days that newspapers were still being published, and to be far more interested in the house-keeping of a pair of song sparrows than in a political situation.

All these things would be less interesting, probably, if the world outside did not seem so full of troubles; if one were not constantly meeting people whose lives seemed to be ruined because they had lost their money. Those of us who have never had any may fail to sympathize as fully as we might; actually the pity of it is that these people are victims of a civilization of which nothing is more characteristic than its extreme ups and downs, and wide swing from one side to the other.

But have we now learned any real lessons from these experiences? There are still elements that may set us off again very quickly when the wheels begin to spin. . . . Meanwhile, the simple values are still here. Let us beware that we do not lose sight of them. They are among the best gifts ever given by God to man. They are good for heart, mind, body and soul.—P.

STREET SCENE

A LARGE canvas named "Street Scene," by Ruskin Spear, A.R.A., in the Royal Academy, is of special interest to people who see the "inwardness" of a Salvation Army open-air meeting. In the dull, greyish atmosphere of a late evening the cornet section of a Salvation Army Band is playing, with a group of children standing in front of them.

Design and color are there for the artist's eye to appreciate, and for the open-air worker who has often felt the burden of the battle with apathy and the tacit hostility of "this world," there is the recognition that the artist has captured the spirit as well as the form of the familiar occasion.

(Continued from column 2)

Reviewed throughout two world wars, together a period of almost exactly ten years. He is a rampant optimist still but perhaps not quite so much so as 27 years ago after the first world war victory. This is because there is less idealism abroad, and because he has been chastened between wars by his experience with the folly of man, the hesitation of statesmen to do the right whatever the cost, the slowness of the nations to learn plainly-taught military lessons, and the scanty faith of professing Christians in the practical application of the teachings of Jesus without which in vital form humanity is lost and undone."

CLOTHING EUROPE

Canadian Women Assist

AN appeal for garments for Holland was so generously responded to by the united Churches of Bedford, England, that the International Headquarters Overseas Comforts Department has already allocated over 2,000 articles from the effort, and there are many more to pack and sort. Some are going to the Channel Islands. Captain William Kitching, of the Bedford Red Shield, arranged for the collection to be dispatched through the International Headquarters Comforts Department.

A further 150 cases of comforts from Canada arrived a few days ago, states the London War Cry.

OUR READERS WRITE



On Varied Themes

By MRS. MAJOR R. W. GAGE

QUEENS OF THE HOME

A TITLE of a book which greatly interested me was written by John Ruskin and entitled "Of Queen's Gardens." I thought it would probably give a vivid description of the gardens around some of the historic castles of the British Isles. Having seen many of these castles under war-time conditions, I was ready to enjoy learning what the gardens surrounding these ancient buildings were like in pre-war days. I pictured myself walking mentally along the winding shady paths between borders and flower-beds of exotic blooms.

But it was not about these at all that the book was written, but about those tiny "pocket handkerchief" size gardens that are to be found in front or back of so many of the little homes all over the British Isles.

The homemakers in these little houses are the "queens" who reign over their miniature kingdoms. I wonder if you have ever thought of yourself as queen of your small kingdom? Does the idea of being a queen appeal to you? Of course, so much depends upon what sort of mental picture you have at the mention of the word. Do you think of yourself in the light of some queens of the long ago who had a sceptre in one hand, and a court in attendance and trembling subjects waiting the word of command? Do you visualize yourself ruling with an iron hand, while no one dare disobey? None of us would desire to be like some queens who once reigned when disobedience to their bidding meant forfeiture of one's life. Actually being a queen has very little to do with ruling or bossing; such as do this are only tyrants and are devoid of the real queenly virtues.

When we think of our present Queen, we realize just how little ruling and bossing there is in her life. She is tireless in her efforts to comfort others and alleviate their suffering. She goes about among her people in factory and foundry, in hospital and home, cheering the people with her charming smile and word of encouragement. Her genuine interest in people and tender enquiry after their welfare, makes her subjects in all walks of life love her so dearly that they would willingly die for her.

Genuine Interest

On that never-to-be-forgotten day in 1940, when she visited The Army's Leave Hostel for Canadians in London, and showed her genuine interest in the comfort and well-being of the men, she revealed her remarkable thought for others. We watched as she examined the bedrooms, the kitchen and the dining-room, to satisfy herself that all possible was being done for the Canadian men on leave. We were amazed as she talked with the different men making each feel that he was the only one who mattered at that moment, and in each

case it was the man who terminated the conversation as the Queen appeared absolutely unhurried.

Sceptre swaying and ruling have no place in her life. She has won the love and devotion of people of all classes simply by her unselfish care for the members of her large "family." The memory of her presence in so many bombed areas sympathizing with the people in their loss of home and loved ones will live a long time. Truly she possesses queenly virtues.

Women are queens in their homes, not because they rule them, but because they unify them. In a kitchen of one home we visited, I saw a motto on the wall that attracted my interest; so much so, that I wanted to have the words to keep. Here they are:

Little Kitchen, you're my throne,
For 'tis here and here alone
That my rule is held supreme
And I reign a royal queen.
Here I come and day by day
Toil the precious hours away—
Singing blithely while I make
Fleecy biscuits, pies and cake.
Little Kitchen, would you hear
Why this cooking art is dear?
Then the secret I'll impart—
'Tis the way to someone's heart.

I hope my sisters appreciate the honor of being queen of their own little domains. An Officer's family of whom I learned performed a very beautiful ceremony, which they observed every day. There were seven children in the family, and once a day at the completion of one of the meals, beginning with the eldest son, each of the children went to the place where their mother was seated and fondly kissed her. They were paying due homage to the uncrowned queen of that home.

No, mothers do not rule their homes. They preside over them. The

one who presides over a meeting or council is the central or focal point; he or she it is who blends and harmonizes all the thoughts and aims and expressions into one beautiful pattern.

That is the function of the "queen of the home," to preside and to weave all its varied aims and wishes into one complete harmonious whole. It is she who makes it "Home, Sweet Home."

All women, however, do not look upon their homes as "kingdoms." To some it is more like a prison, hemming them in, inhibiting their activities, preventing them from having the good time for which they long. They wish they could break their chains and be free.

The secret is to have Christ in the heart; then things take on their true perspective. To have Christ within will cast a brightness over the most ordinary circumstances; it helps one to see beauty in the most commonplace things. It gives a radiance and glow to humdrum duties, and brightens the darkest days.

Praise in the Kitchen

God can help us all in the home to praise Him even in the kitchen amidst the groceries and cooking and cleaning.

When Jesus was upon the earth, He loved to go into the homes of the people, and He is just as desirous of entering every home to-day—enter to remain, if you will let Him.

Fay Inehfawn has written a poem, entitled "Two Sides of a Question." She described two opposite views that two women held regarding their work which were identical. One regarded cooking meals which were eaten and forgotten in a moment as sheer waste of time. Cleaning the house, too, was useless as it soon became dirty again. Washing the clothes was

Heaven's Welcome

"... Eye hath not seen, nor ear heard, neither have entered into the heart of man, the things which God hath prepared for them that love Him."—1 Corinthians 2:9.

I LOVE to think of Heaven
(And, oh! don't you?)
That beautiful, bright dwelling,
Where dreams come true;
Where aching hearts and sadness
Are never known;
Where songs are sung with gladness,
In sweetest tones!
And there will be a welcome
For us all,
Who constantly are listening
For the call.

I feel we're drawing nearer,
(Dear ones, don't you?)
For light is shining clearer—
It must be true!
To think we shall be greeting
Our friends once more,
When we, at last, are meeting
With partings o'er!
And there with our Redeemer
We shall abide,
And in His love for ever
Be satisfied.

Albert E. Elliott.

A Record True

FOUR things a man must learn to do

If he would keep his record true:
To think, without confusion, clearly;
To love his fellow-man sincerely;
To act from honest motives purely;
To trust in God and Heaven
securely.

Henry van Dyke.

wasting energy as they would require washing again next week, and mending holes and weak spots in little garments was a thankless job, because more holes soon appeared. She concluded that "women" from the cradle to the grave was nothing but a galley slave."

Removing the Stains

But the other woman took an entirely different view. To cook was angel's work, and God had honored her by permitting her to do it. To clean was Godlike work, for did not God remove the stains of sin when we asked Him? In every small household task she could see how she was co-operating with God, and she could sum up her day by saying, "I have done angel's work to-day."

Yes, home can be a prison or a kingdom according to our point of view. For myself, I like to think of our women as queens presiding over their small kingdoms, and ruling by love.

WHO CARES?

"No man cared for my soul."
Psalm 142, 4

STRIKINGLY similar are the conditions in these modern days, to those to which The Army Founder refers in the following extract from an address given many years ago; are they not?

"What do we accomplish? Day and night the streets are filled to overflowing with lost sinners. Who cares for them? The prisons are filled with unhappy people. Children are dying because of starvation and cold. At almost every corner in our large cities there is a trap where our young people may be caught. Breweries and beer parlors spew out their poison. Bodies and souls are lost. Who, who, who cares? It is true that much is being done by the authorities, the Churches, The Salvation Army—but as long as there is anyone who can truthfully say: 'No man cares for my soul,' then I want to ask 'Who?'"

"Alas, our theories, our Bibles, our Hymnals, how they do speak to us of what we ought to do! But I am not asking now what you ought to do—I ask, WHAT ARE YOU DOING? Do you care for the lonely one who is about to sink into

the bottom of the pit? Listen to the tramp of millions as they march on to the marsh of misery. Hear this tramp, tramp, tramp. Who cares for them? Do you? If so, glory be to God! Go on, go on, go on."

"Thy Word Is Truth"



Golden Gleams from
the Sacred Page

Worth Worthily

I THEREFORE . . . beseech you that ye walk worthy of the vocation wherewith ye are called, with all lowliness and meekness, with longsuffering, forbearing one another in love.—Eph. 4:1, 2.

A PRAYER

OUR Father, teach us to put the major emphasis upon those things which have survival value—God, Love, Faith, Beauty, Truth, Goodness. In Christ's name. Amen.

Right Reading for Sunny Days The Golden Hind Sails Again!

THE MAGAZINE PAGE

Fish that Live in a Bottle

No Sufferer from Claustrophobia is the Tiny, Reticent Tompot

At the Plymouth Aquarium is a tiny side tank and in it is a stone bottle lying on its side. From the mouth of the bottle a little horned tad with large eyes is seen protruding, says the *Children's Newspaper*.

It is the head of one of the blennies, known as the Tompot.

These small fishes inhabit the crevices of the rocks at extreme low tide. If they can find a old bottle to live in so much the better, for the Tompot seldom leaves its shelter except perhaps to dart out for a moment to reach its food.

There is another blenny which uses a bottle for its home. This is the Butterfly Blenny, so called because of the beautiful fin sticking up on its back shaped and

marked like a butterfly's wing.

The baby fishes are much alike although the three kinds can be distinguished by their form and coloring. When newly hatched they come up near the surface of the water and feed on the tiny free-swimming shrimp-like animals which abound there.

As they grow the side fins become very long, and for such small fishes they can swim well. They are at this stage members of the plankton or floating life of the sea, and are plankton feeders.

When about an inch long they go down to the bottom and stay there for good, feeding on the animals on the ocean floor.

The blenny lives chiefly on the barnacles, which it scrapes off the rocks with its chisel-like teeth.

It lives in deeper water and a large empty whelk shell trawled from several fathoms, or an empty glass or stone bottle, will often contain one of these little fishes. Inside the shell or bottle the Butterfly Blenny will lay her tiny round eggs and one of the parents will remain in the bottle guarding the eggs until they are hatched.

Still a third blenny, the Shanny, is the commonest of all, living on all our coasts high up between the tide-marks.

The eyes of the Shanny are ever on the alert and move independently of one another. Directly an enemy is spotted back goes the Shanny into its rocky home.

The eggs of the Shanny are laid on the underside of stones in deep rock crevices, and here again the eggs are carefully guarded by one of the parents.

Naturalists in the laboratory have hatched out the eggs of all these blennies, the Tompot having the largest eggs, the Shanny's coming next in size, and the Butterfly Blenny having the smallest.

Electrical Air Cleaners

THE fruits of research, study, and experience have not only helped to win the war now, but will definitely affect the living conditions and habits of people in peacetime.

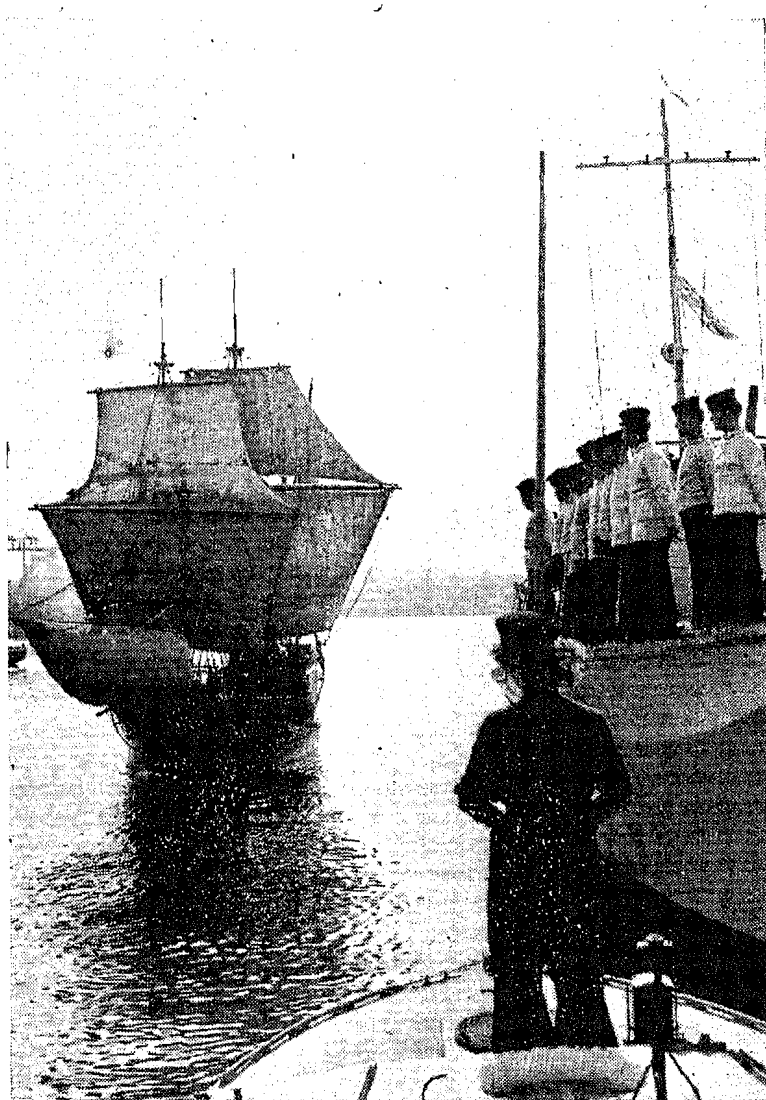
Before the war, for example, there was little demand for electrically cleaned air. Cleaning which could be done with ordinary filters was thought to be adequate. Now post-war homeowners are promised an electrical air cleaner which will really reduce the drudgery of dusting, cleaning, and wall washing.

For years it has been the dream of engineers to be able to produce an engine which would develop one horsepower per pound of weight. This has now been surpassed. Experimental Diesel engines weigh only 11 ounces per horsepower and can be operated on Diesel oil or gasoline.

Canada's Peace Tower and Parliament Buildings



A rather different view of the Parliament Buildings at Ottawa, Ont., showing the graceful Peace Tower with flag flying at the masthead, is caught by the camera-man as he sails up the Ottawa River



At the outbreak of war the famous half-scale model of Nelson's flagship, the Golden Hind, was put in "cold storage" for the duration. Recently, however, the galleon was taken out for her first full dress rehearsal voyage in Plymouth Harbor prior to taking part in Navy celebrations. A group of British tars watch the Golden Hind move up Plymouth Sound under full sail

The Faithful Horse

Dobbin is Still a Dependable Servant of Man, and in Some Circumstances is Almost Indispensable

FORTY years ago only a rich man could own a car. Now the automobile and tractor have rapidly superseded the gentle and faithful old horse. Yet, in some sections of our country, the horse is still man's dependable servant. Particularly is this true on out-of-the-way cattle ranches. How long would a herd of steers stay bunched if cowboys attempted to ride around them in automobiles? Only until they heard the first explosion of the exhaust, then a wild, free-for-all stampede would be under way.

Horses are indispensable on logging operations in the northern Maine lumber camps. They work

hard for six days each week and rest on the seventh—Sunday.

A teamster once remarked that the horses seemed to know when Sundays came. When asked to explain his statement, he replied: "On workdays every horse is on his feet, ready for hay and grain, at four o'clock each morning. But on a Sunday, when I feed them later than usual, I'll find most of them lying down. Anyone who says horses don't figure things out for themselves—well, he doesn't know horses, that's all."

Which to horse-lovers is a pretty sensible statement.

Our Dumb Animals.

GAUGING CLOUD HEIGHT

IN war it is of great importance to be able to determine the "ceiling" (cloud height) by the use of ultraviolet screens which filter out the visible rays.

The entire outfit consists of the invisible-light projector, a special recorder, and a ceilometer. The invisible beams are shot up at the clouds by the projector. The ceilometer is a photoelectric scanning device.

The recorder indicates the energy reflected from the cloud base, and the ceiling height is then computed by triangulation. The device works equally as well in both darkness and daylight.

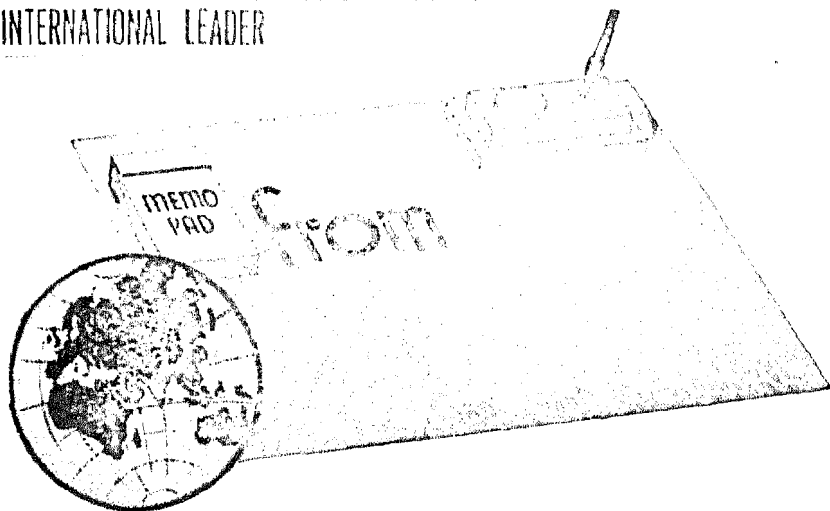
ANIMALS IN THE POLICE COURT

COURT trials for indicted animals are not so dated as our emancipated thoughts would deem them. Although animal trials were much more popular during the Middle Ages, they have survived through the centuries to recent times.

In European courts, hundreds of trials were held for dumb animals charged with crimes such as suspicion of murder. The proceedings were often of so vicious and brutal a nature as to satisfy the most sadistically-minded onlooker.

Sunday is the golden clasp that binds together the volume of the week.—Longfellow.

AN INSPIRING WEEKLY MESSAGE FROM THE ARMY'S INTERNATIONAL LEADER



SHEPHERD'S JOY

A LITTLE-PUBLISHED but tremendously fruitful service is being carried on by Salvationists, Local Officers and others, in that regular correspondence with comrades absent on National duty. This has been maintained, weekly, or fortnightly, in some cases during the whole period of the conflict.

This distinguished corps of writers includes Bandmasters, Band Sergeants, Retired Local Officers, men and women Soldiers, some of them little known in their own circles. I have had my soul refreshed many times as I have read copies of these epistles. They have kept up a happy fellowship with the Corps "back home"; they have been timely in hours of stress and trial; they have been as a living word to men and women in perplexity; they have stimulated faith and courage in witness for the Lord. Such service is true shepherding, the sending out into the night of friendly, hopeful contact-keepers.

Few of the loving hearts which have sustained this almost unseen ministry are likely to know how well they have served, but in the name of Christ and of a host of happy, rejoicing overcomers, I thank them all!

JOY AT THE FINISH

HERE'S a delightful story I have just heard. When Major and Mrs. Pearson were going out to Red Shield Work in the Middle East, a Corps Sergeant-Major (who has been amongst the most diligent of the correspondents) asked them if they would be on the look-out for a backslider of some years. They located the man indicated, and after a while

Stop Press:

V-J DAY ARRIVES!

JUST as this issue of The War Cry went to press, word was flashed around a tensely-waiting world that victory and peace in Asia had been declared.

The War Cry joins its readers in feelings of gratitude to Almighty God that the struggle which has taken so great a toll of human life, and so vitally affected missionary effort in the Orient, is ended. The world is therefore once more at peace.

The Territorial Commander, Commissioner B. Orames, calls upon all Canadian Salvationists to unite in giving praise to God on this epochal occasion, and to prepare themselves for the important, significant future. A message from the Commissioner's pen, with other special features, will be included in next week's commemorative Peace Issue.

he attended the meetings in Cairo. He did not make any actual profession of conversion, though his life showed much change.

Eventually this man returned to his home town and immediately went to The Salvation Army Hall and to the Mercy-Seat. Later he said that, next to the work of the Holy Spirit in his heart two factors led to his decision to return to God: one was the earnest seeking of his soul by Major and Mrs. Pearson, and the other the warm manner in which he was greeted by old Salvation Army comrades on his return.

There is an element of true shepherding in such a story, with shepherd's joy at the finish, in the heart of the Corps Sergeant-Major who was interested in him and in the hearts of the comrades who welcomed him. Such joy matches the happiness of the returned man and that of his wife, after years of separation because of backsliding.

"NOBODY CARES?"

ICANNOT forget, on the other hand, a comment made by a Red Shield Officer who is doing splendid spiritual work amongst the troops. When asked what was the chief factor leading to the downfall of Christian lads, he said, "No letters from home! They think nobody cares, so they cease to care themselves."

It is not for me to apportion blame, but I cannot help wondering how some who have not taken the trouble to keep in touch with their young men and women will answer the Divine query as to why those given into their care were counted of so little value once they were out of sight.

Scandinavian Revival

The Chief of the Staff Records His Impressions of the First Post-Occupation Congresses in Stockholm and Oslo

NORWAY'S remarkable spiritual revival was described by the Chief of the Staff upon his return to International Headquarters, London, from his leadership of the summer Congresses in Stockholm and Oslo.

During the occupation years, when loneliness and hardship were bravely endured, faith in God flourished and the first post-occupation Congress in Oslo gave the Salvationists full opportunity for expressing their fervor.

"They came from all over the country," said the Chief, "in numbers that made it quite impossible for the Congress organizers to provide accommodation, to march the streets so long forbidden to them, to pack overflow meetings, to pray with intense fervor and to seek more light and more blessing with such desire that the arranging of adequate Penitent-Forms was a difficult task."

"During the occupation no street meetings were allowed, but indoor gatherings continued and the Social Work went on without interruption, though subject to the usual restrictions and shortages. The structure of The Army was, there-

fore, more or less intact when freedom came and, at once, Salvationists donned their uniforms and held street Thanksgiving meetings. They went to the Oslo Congress to make a collective expression of exuberance and thanksgiving.

"Typical of this was the Sunday night meeting relayed to two other buildings. A message came quite late in the evening from the No. III Hall, asking if I could speak to the people who were still gathered there. It was not easy to get transport, but when I arrived, at about 10 p.m., there were the people, ready for a prayer meeting in which some twenty seekers knelt at the Mercy-Seat.

"They did not mind late hours in Oslo! My arrival was delayed until 11.30 p.m., but the station platform was packed with Salvationists. The Oslo Band had insisted upon coming. The Army took possession of the platform and marched me in triumph, in the summer twilight, out into the city.

"The Salvationists looked fairly well, though somewhat undernourished. The people have gone without food, and there is still consid-

(Continued on page 12)

CAMPAIGN CAMEOS

A Series of Incidents Related by Major W. Ross

5.—FAMILY ALTAR

JUST what impulse led her to The Army Hall that first Sunday night, Margaret might have found it difficult to explain; for, you see, she knew nothing of the leadings of God the Holy Spirit.

Suffice it to say that she found herself seated near the back of the Hall listening intently as the young Captain explained the way of life. Later, as "Mrs. Captain" took hold of the prayer meeting, Margaret was again conscious of an impelling power urging her to accept the invitation. Scarcely knowing how or why, she volunteered to the Mercy-Seat. Her simplicity of search, unmarred by any preconceptions, had the promised satisfaction, and the

glow on her face was the outward evidence of inward joy.

A week passed. It was again Sunday night, and the father accompanied his daughter to the place where this Gospel of Grace was preached. The first invitation chorus had hardly been concluded when he arose and walked to the front of the Hall. Not being aware of usual procedure, he continued on to the platform, where he laid upon the book-rest his tobacco pouch and liquor permit, then, in response, to the whispered instruction of the Officer, he knelt at the Mercy-Seat.

"This is all so new to me," he declared, "but I have been so impressed by the change in Margaret this past week that I have come to seek what she has found."

A new life began for father and daughter. They participated with zeal in pre-campaign preparations, yet always the burden of their prayer was for the wife and mother, still unsaved. For some time these new converts were confronted by a problem which has burdened many Christians — the problem of unanswered prayer.

There were few dry eyes among the score of faithful Soldiers who gathered for Knee-drill on the final Sunday of our effort, as with her father entreating at the Mercy-Seat for the Salvation of his wife, the daughter broke forth with the prayer, "God save my mother" before her full heart overflowed.

The simple, direct petition seemed to break through the orthodoxy with which the meeting was being conducted, and the gathering became a Knee-drill indeed. Would God answer prayer that day? The Salvationists felt He would, else why this outpouring in the early meeting?

God was as good as His promise! The night meeting ended with the entire family kneeling at the Cross, as the mother and a younger daughter yielded to the pleas of their loved ones and came home to God.

We left the following day, but not until we had called upon the family in their home, and helped with the erection of the Family Altar — imparting such instruction as we could. We expect to see this family among God's jewels on that great day.



Paragraphs That Lead to Higher Levels

God looks most where men look least.

No man's life can rise higher than the things he loves and for which he lives.

May God's grace stir in the hearts of the world's wanderers a homesickness for things eternal.

Norway's Record Thanksgiving Service

Fervent Congress Gatherings Conducted by the Chief of the Staff

FOR Norway's first Salvation Army Congress for five years, enthusiastically described as the "Peace, Liberation, Thanksgiving Congress," conducted in Oslo by the Chief of the Staff (Commissioner Wm. Baugh) thousands of Officers and Soldiers gathered in the capital city. Many travelled days and nights to be present. One Corps, situated twenty hours' travel distance from Oslo, sent 100 Soldiers.

The public welcome in the Filadelfia Hall, seating 2,800 with overflows of 800 in the Methodist Church and 600 in The Salvation Army Temple, was marked by intense fervor.

The Chief of the Staff and Colonel and Mrs. Ogrim led a march of Salvationists past the Royal Palace, where His Majesty King Haakon, accompanied by the Crown Prince and other members of the Royal Family, took the salute.

The Chief of the Staff, greeted as the living symbol of the restoration of international Salvation Army fellowship after great darkness and many trials, led Sunday's Holiness meeting and Young People's Demonstration in the Colosseum.

A special feature was the appearance of Life-Saving Scouts, Guards and Sunbeams in uniforms which had been forbidden early in the occupation with instructions that they were to be destroyed. Friends hid the uniforms against these orders and they were joyously restored to the wearers when liberation came. A group of children from The Salvation Army Home at Narvik took part.

There were four overflow meetings from the main Sunday night gathering in the Filadelfia Hall, the total congregation being 5,500 people. There were many seekers.

At the Monday Missionary Demonstration the Chief renewed association with many Norwegian Missionary Officers from India, Africa and Java. There was a wonderful response to the Chief's appeal for consecration to the great task of world-wide missionary endeavor.

At the Officers' meeting the General's message was received with touching enthusiasm.

This was the greatest Congress in the history of The Salvation Army in Norway for congregations, seekers and enthusiasm—full of promise for the future.

Travel facilities are still very complicated, but the Chief's journey from Sweden to conduct the Congress became possible at the last moment. Colonel Ogrim (Chief Secretary in charge) and Mrs. Ogrim supported. Brigadier Welander translated.

AMBASSADORS IN BONDS

Internment Over, Brigadier Arthur Best Reaches London

WEARING khaki battle - dress with black crosses on the epaulets, which had declared to prison authorities and fellow-prisoners alike that he was a servant of Christ, Brigadier Arthur Best recently walked into International Headquarters, free after four and a half years' internment in Germany and Austria. In a few hours he had flown from Salzburg to the reception centre in England. "Mrs. Brigadier Best was among International Headquarters comrades to welcome him home.

Brigadier and Mrs. Best conducted a party of children to Australia in 1940, and were returning to England on the *Port Wellington* when the ship was shelled and the passengers captured by the Germans.

The Brigadier's first spiritual task was to commit to the waves the body of the captain of the *Port Wellington*, who had been mortally wounded.

*Mrs. Best was released at the end of 1942.

The Germans provided a guard of honor and allowed the use of the Union Jack for the committal.

After a short stay in a temporary camp at Bordeaux, the Brigadier was transferred to a camp near Bremen for navy and merchant navy men. Later, he spent over two years at another camp for merchant seamen. Lastly he was interned in the palace of the Bishop of Salzburg, used as a camp for civilian internees.

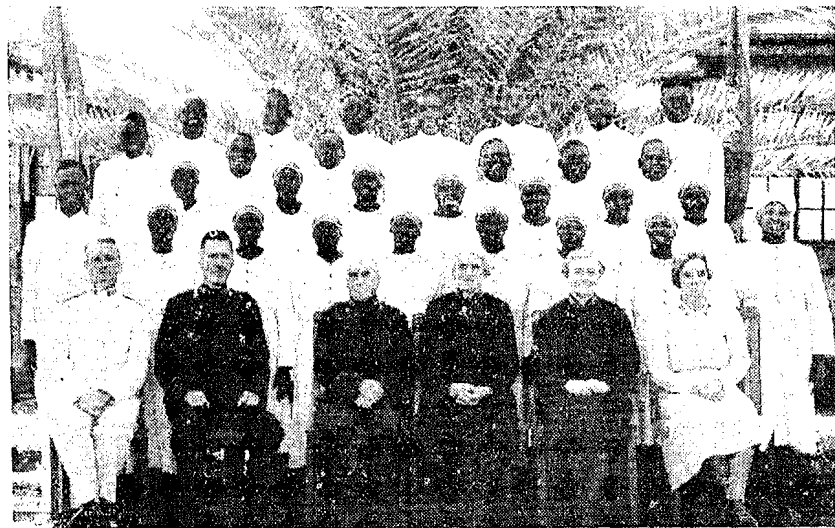
In each of the four camps the Brigadier arranged and led meetings for the men and acted as spiritual adviser.

At the Bremen camp he became official padre until a Church of England chaplain arrived to share his spiritual ministry. Three hundred men attended the meetings in the camp and fifty formed a choir. All talks had to be submitted for censorship before delivery, and a German guard was posted at the meetings to ensure that the speaker kept to his script.

The Brigadier's most fruitful ministry took place at the camp for merchant seamen. Men of many nationalities comprised the 3,500 internees. Meetings had to be held at first in the hut used as a mess room. As it was also the rest room and the theatre, the difficulties of conducting a meeting can be understood.

Sixty men gathered for the first meeting, but the numbers rose to

SAVED TO SAVE



These happy-looking Cadets of the Kenya Territory will soon be full-fledged Officers working among the native population and spreading the good news of Salvation. Major and Mrs. Church (front row, extreme left and right), Canadian Missionary Officers, are in charge of the Training College

Important Appointments

Affecting the Home League in the Canadian Territory

TWO appointments of direct interest to women Salvationists throughout the Canadian Territory are announced by the Territorial Commander, Commissioner B. Orames, to take effect on September 1.

MRS. COLONEL A. LAYMAN, wife of the recently-installed Chief

Army activity. As the mother of two sons (both of whom are on active service with the American Air Force) and an Officer-daughter, Mrs. Layman is well qualified to give leadership to those Salvationists who bear the honored titles of Mother and Homemaker.

BRIGADIER ANNIE FAIRHURST, of the War Services Department, to be TERRITORIAL HOME LEAGUE SECRETARY.

The Brigadier has had a varied career of Officership, serving in Canada as a Field and Training College Officer before proceeding as a Missionary to Kenya where she spent two terms, serving as editor of *The War Cry* and Candidates' Secretary. Since her return to the homeland, the Brigadier has been attached to the War Services Department. Brigadier Fairhurst assumes her new duties with a number of qualifications that will aid her well in giving progressive leadership to the ever-increasing number of Home League members.

Mrs. Colonel A. Layman, Territorial Home League President



Secretary, will assume responsibilities as TERRITORIAL HOME LEAGUE PRESIDENT.

Mrs. Layman's interest in women's affairs is well-known. Throughout a long career of service in Canada and the United States she has maintained close contact with this important branch of

300, mostly non-churchgoers.

Young People's Band Leader Holmes, of Chester-le-Street, also interned in the camp, became the Brigadier's lieutenant, taking responsibility for the choir of forty voices. Music sent from England and Salvation Army Song Books were used for the singing. An orchestra of ten pieces brightened the meetings.

In spite of lack of privacy, with no room where he could interview men alone, the Brigadier gave spiritual advice to all who sought it, aiding men with personal problems.

Men who had secured liquor illicitly and were sometimes far from sober sought his help.

Bible Classes Begun

After two years he secured a small room for use as a chapel, and Bible classes were started.

Converts, who included ships' captains, stewards, firemen, a member of the theatre party and fine young naval officers, sought to bear witness to Christ as they were able.

A year ago the Brigadier had to leave this work when it seemed most promising. The last year was spent with Channel Islanders, and British and American internees at Salzburg. There the spiritual work was shared by four other padres.

FORT WILLIAM SALVATIONISTS

Victims of Elevator Disaster

THE recent tragic grain elevator explosion at Fort William, Ont., took the life of Corps Secretary Bramwell Travers, and resulted in severe injuries to the father of Bandmaster Ernie Reid, according to word received at Territorial Headquarters from Major A. Fleischer, the Fort William Corps Officer.

Mrs. Travers, wife of the suddenly promoted to Glory Corps Secretary, is a frequent contributor to the pages of *The War Cry*, and her name will be recognized by many readers.

Bandmaster Reid, at the time of the disaster, was attending the second Music Institute at Grand Falls, Nfld.

GENEROUS PHILADELPHIANS

THE "way-over-the-top" success of the annual Salvation Army Maintenance Drive held recently in Philadelphia, Pa., has made possible a contribution of \$150,000 to International Headquarters for war, reconstruction and rehabilitation work in war-devastated countries throughout the world.

BOOKS FOR THE TROOPS

LIBRARIES of new books covering a wide range continue to go out from the War Emergency Department for the use of the Services. Naval and Military Homes are now being supplied, including Malta and Gibraltar.

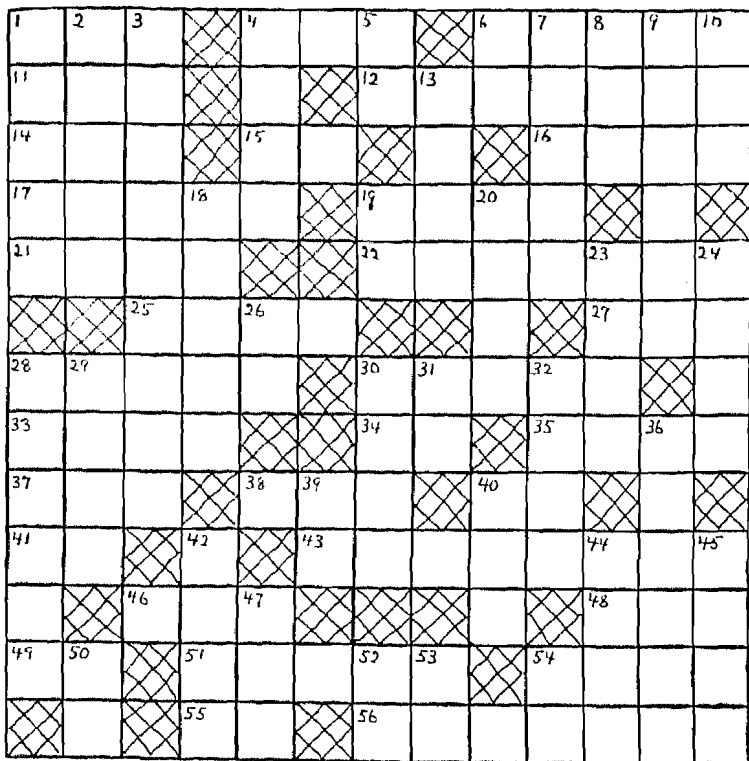


BERMUDAN BABES

Primary tots of the Southampton, Bermuda, Corps provide the cameraman with a happy group snapshot. Their keen and eager expression speaks well for The Army of the future

BIBLE CROSSWORD PUZZLE

SCRIPTURAL TEXTS: Friends of Paul



No. 27

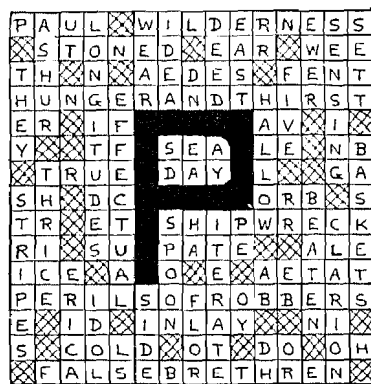
"All that are with me salute thee. Greet them that love us in the faith. Grace be with you all."—Tit. 3:15.

HORIZONTAL

- 1 "... all knowledge" 1 Cor. 13:2
- 4 "... I know in part" 1 Cor. 13:12
- 6 Company 1 Cor. 13:13
- 11 Insect mentioned in Isa. 7:18
- 12 "He that ... in me" John 15:5
- 14 American Bible Society
- 15 Middle Atlantic state
- 16 Durra, a kind of millet
- 17 "substance of things hoped for"
- 19 "which ... we have as an anchor of the soul" Heb. 6:19
- 21 Trap for mice (Dial. Eng.)
- 23 "... never faileth"
- 25 "And he shall rule them with a rod of iron" Rev. 2:27
- 27 "covet earnestly ... best gifts" 1 Pet. 3:1
- 28 "the least of ..." Matt. 23:12
- 30 Number of chapters in Titus
- 33 "character in 'Last Days of Pompeii' who became a Christian"
- 34 Peacock butterfly
- 35 Descendant of Asher 1 Chron. 7:35
- 37 "... when I became a man"
- 38 "but rejoice in ... truth"
- 40 Mouth
- 41 Judah's firstborn, Gen. 38:7
- 42 "he that is ... among you shall be your servant" Matt. 23:11
- 46 Black bird
- 48 Weight of India
- 49 "are all workers ... miracles?"
- 51 none of ... things move me"
- 54 Bone of the arm
- 55 "... not puffed up"
- 56 "... put on ... which is the bond of perfectness" Col. 3:14
- A Pearl from Paul is 1, 4, 12, 17, 19, 22, 28, 30, 37, 38, 43, 49, 51, 55, and 56 combined

A
WEEKLY
TEST
OF
BIBLE
KNOWLEDGE

ANSWER TO LAST PUZZLE



No. 26

DOWN

- 1 Behind
- 2 This family signed the covenant with Nehemiah, Neh. 10:19
- 3 Foolish; I need tips (anag.)
- 4 Egyptian city, Jer. 2:16
- 5 Slang measure
- 6 Greek letter
- 7 Stranger
- 8 Paul had perils in this
- 9 Valley bottom (Scott.)
- 10 Son of Benjamin, Gen. 46:21
- 13 Exclamation
- 18 Neat
- 19 House of Commons
- 20 "... of turtles" 1 Tim. 2:24
- 23 Short article
- 24 "... as lions' whelps"
- 26 Violent whirlwind

- 28 Belonging to a Tibetan race
- 29 "the ... of prayer" Acts 3:1
- 30 Row
- 31 "... every one that thirsteth"
- 32 "the Lord brought an ... wind"
- 36 "willing rather to be ... from the body" 2 Cor. 5:8
- 39 Symbol for mercury
- 40 "And all that handle the ... the mariners" Ezek. 27:29
- 42 Against
- 44 Ancestor of Christ, Luke 3:25
- 45 Container
- 47 Symbol for Jesus
- 50 Note
- 52 Palmetto State
- 53 Exclamation
- 54 Home of Abraham, Gen. 11:31

Red Shield Women's Auxiliary

◆ NOTES ◆

CONSIDERABLE publicity is being given to the National Clothing Collection Drive which is to take place between October 1st and 20th, and we would like to enlist the co-operation of all our workers throughout the Territory. Please give all the assistance possible to this drive. The purpose of the collection is to secure USED clothing for free distribution to needy and destitute children, men and women in war-devastated countries. The Canadian public will be asked to contribute in this campaign only such serviceable clothing as can be spared from their wardrobes without replacement. Local committees are being set up across Canada, and the Territorial Commander, Commissioner B. Orames, has agreed that The Salvation Army shall co-operate heartily with all these groups.

During the campaign R.S.W.A. groups are asked NOT to send shipments to the Headquarters in Toronto, but to ship direct to the depot or warehouse in your particular area. Secure this information from your local committee as to where shipments of used clothing should be made. In the meantime, your Divisional Commander will supply you with up-to-date instructions. The R.S.W.A., as always, will rise to the occasion, and do everything possible to put this drive over.

Please note that new garments must not be included. Any new goods together with the clothing made from new material which was sent out from our Headquarters should be shipped as usual to 471 Jarvis Street, Toronto.

Have you ordered your supply of ditty bags yet? A recent mail brought applications for more than 200 empty bags, but there are still a large number of groups to be heard from.

It is most encouraging these days to read the letters which are being received from other than Salvation Army groups, many of which have worked steadily for the past five and a half years. The sentiment of them all is that the members are anxious to continue their association with The Salvation Army, and are making enquiries as to our program now that the war in Europe is over. We appreciate this attitude, and assure our friends that there is still a big job to be done, that the Red Shield Women's Auxiliary is very much on the job still, and that we are depending upon their continued co-operation.

The dear old ladies of lovely Sunset Lodge, Toronto, are enjoying the many advantages provided by Major Mrs. Kettle and her able

staff. Among the excellent accomplishments of some of our aged friends are some very colorful afghans and children's scarves and sweaters. To all who have had a part in the work we say a hearty "Thank you."

By the time these notes are being read in The War Cry, the holiday season will be fast drawing to a close. We hope all our members are feeling rested and refreshed, ready for the tasks ahead. We are hoping that by September 1 most of the groups will re-commence activities. May the blessing of God be upon all that is undertaken during the coming months.

We are grateful to the women who have rallied to our assistance in keeping the War Savings Stamp Booth in the T. Eaton Co's store manned during the holiday season. One of the faithful volunteers was away for the August holiday weekend. Her friends invited her to remain at the Lake for the remainder of the week, but she replied, "Oh, I would love to stay, but I am on duty at the War Saving Stamp Booth on Tuesday morning." This is the spirit of the true volunteer, and it is this spirit that keeps our work up to date. There is nothing lax about R.S.W.A. volunteers.

Believe it or not, there are still some folk addressing mail and shipments to the old address, 40 Irwin Avenue. The new address is: 471 Jarvis Street. Parcels and freight should be clearly addressed to: The Salvation Army, 471 Jarvis Street, Toronto, Ont.

ARMS UNDERNEATH

Provide Strength and Security

A FATHER used to toss his little daughter into the air and catch her in his strong arms. The child was delighted and would shout: "Again! Again!" She trusted her father's love and his ability to take care of her.

How often Moses and the children of Israel felt the strong arms of God about them, as they were freed from the brickyards of Egypt, crossed the Red Sea, triumphed over the Amalekites, were fed by manna and quail, and quenched at Meribah of Kadesh. Even their murmurings were turned into blessings of discipline and firmer faith in God. Through all their tribulations His strong arm was underneath, as He led them to the border of the promised land. The confidence in God was to strengthen them to cross the roaring Jordan, destroy fortified Jericho, conquer the country, and inherit the blessings.

The Inadequacy of Human Resources

There is Strength For All Who Wait Upon the Lord

"But they that wait upon the Lord shall renew their strength"—Isa. 40:31 (Read Isa. 40:26-31).

APPARENTLY in Isaiah's time people imagined they could live on their own resources. Yet they surely could not have felt as self-sufficient as we do in our day of speedy gadgets, highly efficient methods, and fascinating theories for the general mastery of life.

The atmosphere of our day seems to challenge us to roll up our sleeves and get going with strained

muscles. Somehow we seem to imagine that by running hither and yon we shall become strong.

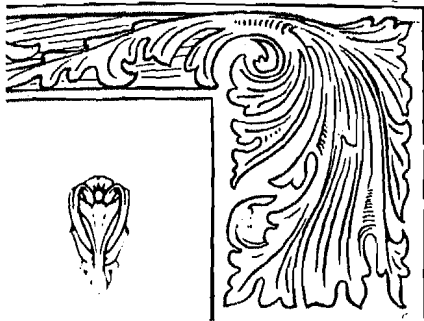
But Isaiah pleads with us to wait. Jesus calls us to look upon the lilies of the field. What beauty they have acquired by waiting! The plants and trees have marvellous power of growth by just absorbing nature's resources. As wonderful resources are available for us if we wait upon the Lord. Jesus did this regularly in prayer and how He renewed His strength. Prayer is putting oneself, as does the tree, into relationship with eternal reality.

HAVE YOU REMEMBERED THE SALVATION ARMY IN YOUR WILL?

SINCE the year 1865 The Salvation Army has demonstrated its effectiveness in dealing with human problems, distress and maladjustments, through its varied and highly-organized network of character-building activities.

The Salvation Army is legally competent to accept bequests. Upon request, information or advice will be furnished by:

Commissioner B. Orames,
Territorial Commander,
20 Albert Street,
Toronto, Ontario,
Canada



The Beneficial Stoop

NOT all men stand erect, and Dr. Frances Hellebrandth, of the University of Wisconsin School of Medicine, after a careful study of facts, tells us that Nature is a good engineer, and a natural standing position rather than a stiff and rigid stance is the best. She found that a person standing somewhat relaxed, and allowing himself to sway back and forth slightly, can stand for an indefinite time, while one who remains in a rigid stance will collapse in a short time. The doctor concludes that the natural position is one with the knees slightly bent, the shoulders slightly rounded and the trunk leaning slightly forward.

Preserving Eggs

WHEN eggs are high in price, or the "producers" go on strike, it is wise to have a reserve supply on which to draw. For years I have successfully used unslaked or commercial builders lime to preserve eggs for use on the home front when prices of fresh eggs are high.

To make the solution take three or four pounds of lime to five gallons of water. This amount is sufficient for preserving 24 or 25 dozen eggs. The mixture of lime and water should be stirred every few hours to ensure as much as possible of the lime being dissolved. Allow the mixture to settle thoroughly before using, then use only the clear liquid as preservative.

Only strictly fresh, infertile eggs of good quality and sound shells should be selected for preserving by any method.

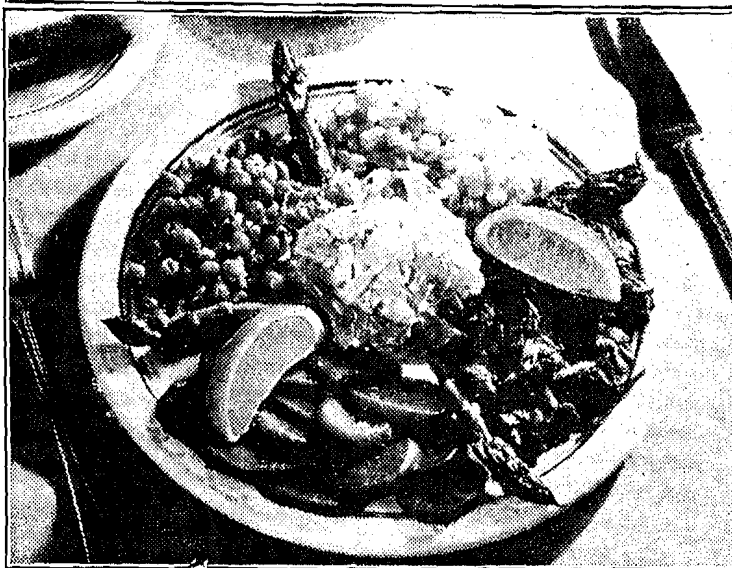
An earthenware crock of suitable size is the most satisfactory container for preserving eggs with the lime water solution.

A five-gallon crock will hold about 14 dozen. The eggs should be placed in the crock carefully to avoid cracking. After they are in place the clear lime water solution is poured over them. Sufficient liquid must be used to cover completely all the eggs, and the crock lightly covered to exclude air. A thin layer of paraffin on top of the solution and the crock covered with heavy paper and securely tied, makes a satisfactory covering.

Preserved eggs should be stored in a cool place and the airtight covering should not be removed until eggs are required for use.—M.J.M.



Victory Vegetable Plate, A Meatless Day Victory



By BETTY BARCLAY

WHEN the butcher shop is closed and your coupons are gone, don't despair about dinner. You'll miss that steak, but think of the soldier or half-starved European who is enjoying part of it. See what your garden or grocer has to offer, and serve your family a Victory Vegetable Plate.

Plan this plate for variety of color, texture and flavor. Be sure it has one or more of the green and yellow vegetable group, important for vitamin A. It's well, too, to offer a vitamin C course, such as uncooked cabbage.

A plate with variety enough to give every member of the family something to enjoy, might include:

Buttered asparagus stalks.
Cooked garden fresh peas.
Corn on or off the cob.
Spinach with lemon garnish.
Lemon buttered beets.
Carrot and cabbage slaw—in lettuce-leaf cup.

With a milk and egg dessert—say a custard—this furnishes a balanced meal.

Don't Forget the Lemon Garnish

Don't forget the lemon garnish on this victory plate, and on other vegetables you serve. Make it a sizeable, unpeeled sixth or quarter fruit, easy to squeeze and providing enough juice to give real flavor.

Along with flavor, the lemon garnish adds a note of decoration. But more than this, it makes an important contribution of vitamin C.

foods are too important and too health-giving to be neglected in our curtailed diets. Why pour into the waste-pipe, properties which will make your family healthy?

Here are rules that will help you:

1. Eat vegetables as soon as possible after picking.
2. Wash — but do not soak in water.
3. Pare very thin or not at all.
4. Boil in as little water as possible, or—better—steam them. If possible, use steam pressure cookers. Cook only long enough to make crisply tender. Keep green vegetables uncovered to preserve color. Never add soda for this purpose; it lessens flavor and vitamin values.
5. Salt the cooking-water slightly. A very small amount of sugar may be added for peas, carrots, celery, summer squash. Cook spinach with salad oil, and save the butter used to season it.
6. Serve cooked vegetables at once. The same rule holds for uncooked salads. Serve soon after preparing — fresh, crisp and chilled.

Lemon Dressings for Vegetables

Lemon butter makes butter go further, as well as enhancing flavor. Blend one part lemon juice with two parts melted butter or margarine. Serve with hot cooked asparagus, artichokes, string beans, beets,

Contentment

By COLONEL J. BARRELL

in The War Cry, London

THE Greek word autarkes (autos—one's self; arkew—I am sufficient), as used in 2 Corinthians 9:8, is translated "sufficiency"; in Philippians 4: 11, as "content," and in 1 Timothy 6:6, as "contentment." It is also in part associated with 2 Corinthians 12:9—"My grace is sufficient for thee."

In 1 Timothy 6:8 and Hebrews 13:5, the basic meaning is "contentment" and "self-sufficiency"; that is, adequate in one's self, independence, not depending or leaning on others. 2 Corinthians 9:8 refers to giving to God's work. In 2 Corinthians 8:3 Paul declares that the Christians in Macedonia were willing to give even beyond their power, bringing the lesson to the Corinthians "that ye always having all sufficiency in all things may abound in every good work."

Inward Contentment

Sufficiency or (and) contentment within, determined the outward service.

There were many things Paul could have desired, but, he said, "I have learned" (and this may have taken time) "in whatsoever state I am, to be content" (Philippians 4:11).

In 1 Timothy 6:5, 6, he refers to men who suppose gain to be godliness, or perhaps gain comes because of godliness, and then says, "Godliness with" (that leads to) "contentment is great gain."

He thought he must obtain freedom from his "thorn in the flesh" to be able to serve God fully, but the Lord taught him that his sufficiency was in the grace of God.

Contentment is seen to be a condition of mind and spirit not effected or affected by material possessions. "Man shall not live by bread alone" (Matthew 4:4), but by the declarations or decisions of God.

We have travelled through vast stretches of Africa over sand, scorched earth, seeing dry, spectral trees, and yet, here and there, one beautifully green, self-sufficient amidst all the dearth and drought.



The Women's Page

Some of the loss of this very necessary vitamin, which occurs when vegetables are cooked, may be counterbalanced by a liberal use of fresh lemon juice on the cooked food.

Rules For Cooking Vegetables

Don't expect your family to like vegetables unless you cook them properly, which preserves color, form, flavor, vitamin and mineral content. If you do not know just how to do this, learn now. These

carrots, celery, broccoli, cabbage, spinach and other greens.

Hot Lemon Dressing for Vegetables: Heat one part lemon juice with two parts mayonnaise in top of double boiler. Serve at once over asparagus, broccoli, cauliflower, string beans.

Cole Slaw Dressing: Combine lemon juice, sugar and salt to taste and a very little salad oil. Use this dressing on grated carrots, also adding a bit of finely-cut green onion, if desired.

OFFICIAL GAZETTE

APPOINTMENT—
Captain Lily Cansdale: Faith Haven,
Windsor.

BENJAMIN ORAMES,
Commissioner.

COMING EVENTS

COMMISSIONER B. ORAMES

JACKSON'S POINT CAMP: Sun Aug 26
(Music Camp); Sun Sept 2 (Fellowship
Camp)
PETERBOROUGH TEMPLE: Sun Sept 9

THE FIELD SECRETARY
(Lieut.-Colonel G. Best)
Fredericton, N.B.: Sat-Mon Sept 1-3

Lieut.-Colonel H. Aldridge: Earls court,
Sun Aug 26 (a.m.)
Lieut.-Colonel W. Dray: Earls court, Sun
Sept 16
Brigadier R. Foster: West Toronto, Sun
Aug 26
Brigadier T. Mundy: Peterborough, Sat-
Sun Sept 15-16; Earls court, Sun 23
Brigadier G. Wilson: Earls court, Sun
Aug 26 (evening)
Major G. Bloss: Lansing, Wed Sept 19
Major B. Dumerton: Wychwood, Sun
Aug 26

TO THE GOOD SHEPHERD

GOOD Shepherd of our souls,
be Thou our rod and our staff
in these anxious days. Lead us out
of the wilderness of our sins and
away from the pitfalls of our fol-
lies. Feed us with Thy truth that
the bitter herbs of our own self-
deception may no longer poison our
souls. Turn us from pathways of
greed and hate, and convert us to
the way of unselfishness and
generosity. Give us the serenity of
Thy Presence, in the midst of our
enemies, that we may neither fear
evil nor succumb to its wiles. Bid
us and all Thy children of all na-
tions soon to sit down at the table
of Thy love and peace and there
share Thy fulness with Thee. Take
us all into the shelter of Thy King-
dom, where Thy loving-kindness
and mercy shall rule over us and
we shall dwell in Thy house for-
ever. Amen.

TREASURE SEEKING

"He that seeketh findeth."
Matt. 7:8 (Read Matt. 7:7-12).

MOST of our gifts are undeserv-
ed, but few of them are un-
sought. We go after the things we
want. Likewise, the kingdom of
God must be sought. Several of
the parables of Jesus have this as
their chief lesson. The seeking of
spiritual gifts is not put in opposi-
tion to the seeking of temporal
things, but rather it is to be given
priority. The Master never said
that the Gentiles seek after things
not worth while, but He made it
plain that the danger for us all lies
in making secondary things pri-
mary.

The ideal Christian is a great
seeker. "He that seeketh findeth."
This is important, if true, and it

MUSIC CAMP FINALE

in the

TORONTO TEMPLE

Monday, August 27, at 8 p.m.

A high-class musical festival pre-
sented by the Jackson's Point In-
structors' Band (Conductor, Percy
Merritt) and selected student
soloists.

The Chief Secretary, Colonel A. Layman,
will preside

is true. But it is not true that the
spiritual seeker always finds the
thing which he is seeking, but if he
does not find that thing, he does
find something that is worth far
more. The man who discovered
gold in California was not seeking
it. The man who invented the tele-
phone was seeking something else.
Many have sought peace and found
strength; sought happiness and
found joy; sought knowledge and
found truth. The end of the quest
of every sincere soul is the knowl-
edge of God and all that it implies.

EUROPEAN LEADERS

To Enter Honorable Retirement After Heroic Service During
Strenuous War Years

AFTER most successful cam-
paigns in America, the West
Indies and South America, Commis-
sioner Karl Larsson arrived back in
Sweden shortly before the com-
mencement of the Annual Congress.
As Territorial Commander he gave
the Chief of the Staff valuable and
greatly appreciated support in
leading the Congress. The Commis-
sioner will retire from active ser-
vice at the end of September. The
appreciation of the General of the
service rendered by him to the In-
ternational Salvation Army by
maintaining contact, on his behalf,
with various Territories during the
war has been expressed on various
occasions.

Following sixteen years spent in var-
ious Corps and Headquarters appoint-
ments in his native Sweden, Commis-
sioner Larsson served as Territorial
Commander in Finland (for two terms),
Czechoslovakia, South America, Norway
and for the past ten years in Sweden.
Mrs. Larsson valiantly supported her
husband until her promotion to Glory
in 1943.

Commissioner D. Wickberg (R),
who, at the General's request, as-
sumed command of the Swedish
Territory during the absence of
Commissioner Larsson, rendered
outstanding service in that capac-
ity.

Commissioner Joakim Myklebust
(Norway) is entering into retire-

ment. The Commissioner had a
dangerous illness some time ago
and he is still showing the effects
of the abnormal conditions in Nor-
way.

Apart from periods as Chief Secretary
in Finland and Territorial Commander in
Denmark, Commissioner Myklebust, a
Norwegian by birth, has given the bulk
of his service to his homeland in ap-
pointments ranging from Corps Officer,
Divisional Officer, Field Secretary, Chief
Secretary and Territorial Commander.
Mrs. Myklebust has shared all her hus-
band's Army service.

Colonel T. Ogrim, who was ap-
pointed Chief Secretary of the Nor-
wegian Territory during the war, is
holding on as Chief Secretary in
charge of that Territory for the
time being.

Colonel E. Mohell, who assumed
responsibility for leadership in Fin-
land when Lieut.-Commissioner
and Mrs. Sladen were compelled
by war conditions to leave and
after the death of the Chief Secre-
tary, Colonel Sjoblom, has led the
Territory through some of the most
trying years of its varied history.
With Mrs. Mohell he will soon be
entering into retirement.

Colonel Mohell has spent the whole of
his career in Finland serving as a Corps
Officer, Divisional Officer, Training Prin-
cipal, Field Secretary and for the past
two years he has been responsible for
the Territory. The Colonel has a staunch
helpmeet in Mrs. Mohell.

SCANDINAVIAN REVIVAL

(Continued from page 8)

erable shortage. Like most travel-
ers from Sweden, where there are
far more ample supplies, we took
food with us into the country. The
shops are almost empty. There is
plenty of money, but it is of little
use.

"The missionary spirit is one of
the most remarkable manifestations
of the spiritual vigor in Norway.
Officers who had done missionary
service in India, China and Java
were present at the Congress and
received the most affectionate wel-
come. The Army is ready to send
Officers to replace Norwegians who,
by war conditions, have been held
over-long at their overseas posts,
and there is a flourishing fund for
the training and supplying of mis-
sionary reinforcements. In Sweden,
similarly, there is great interest in
Missionary Work.

"An interesting reconstruction
scheme is in hand for North Nor-
way, where Salvation Army prop-
ertis have suffered considerably. As
there are no available materials in
the country, buildings are being
prefabricated in Sweden and sent
to Norway, to re-equip The Army.
International Headquarters is help-
ing with the cost, and we shall be
appealing to friends in Britain to
assist.

"Swedish Post-War Relief Teams
are to work in Norway amongst the
war victims; a large force of work-

ers has been trained and is already
rendering splendid assistance. At
the Oslo Congress there were two
Norwegian Officers who for three
years had been in Sweden working
amongst the Norwegian evacuees
with whom they crossed the bor-
der. They received an enthusiastic
welcome, as did also children in
The Army's care evacuated from
Narvik, where they hope shortly
to return.

"I met a number of British Serv-
(Continued foot of column 4)

CONTINUAL COMRADES



Captain and Mrs. Jas. Amos, of Nipa-
win, Sask., whose wedding was conduct-
ed recently by Lieut.-Colonel Wm. J.
Carruthers



The Divisional Commander, Brigadier R.
Raymer, conducted the wedding cere-
mony of Captain and Mrs. L. Longden,
of Grande Prairie, Alta. Reports cover-
ing both of the above weddings have al-
ready appeared in The War Cry



Called Home

Major William Mercer, Charlotte-
town, P.E.I., has been bereaved of
his father, a life-long Salvationist,
recently promoted to Glory from
Shearstown, Bay Roberts, Nfld.

On the Sick List

Mrs. Major Ritchie, who lives in
retirement in Toronto, is far from
well, and had to be taken to her
home from the Jackson's Point
Camp where she was furloughing.

Home Again!

Flt.-Lieutenant Walter Dinsdale,
D.F.C., who, prior to enlistment,
was a member of the Prison De-
partment at Territorial Head-
quarters, is enroute to his home in
Brandon, Man., after a long and
distinguished period on active ser-
vice overseas.

Effective Testimony

The Indian War Cry states that
an outstanding blessing in a meet-

Promoted
to Glory

Major George
Granger, Band-
master of the
Eastern United
States Territorial
Staff Band,
and a former
Canadian Salva-
tionist, whose
promotion to
Glory during
special meetings
at Ocean Grove,
N.J., was report-
ed in last week's
issue of The
War Cry



ing at Madras, India, was the de-
lightfully simple but very effective
testimony of Flt.-Lieutenant Wm.
Dray, of Canada, a son of the War
Services Secretary and Mrs. Lieut.-
Colonel W. Dray.

A "CHEER-UP" SCRAP

IT was a scrap of a War Cry, pub-
lished in London, and someone
had used it, in Ceylon, to serve as
a wrapper for a small newspaper
printed in Colombo. This packet
was mailed to Australia.

Arriving in Melbourne, on one
of those days when everything, and
especially the weather, seemed to
have gone wrong, it served a most
excellent occasion. The recipient,
whose day it was for feeling blue,
recognized the origin of the reprint
cover, and then his eyes, straying
from the stick-on label, lighted
upon a line in black type. It formed
part of an advertisement concern-
ing gramophone records on sale at
The Salvation Army Trade Head-
quarters; it announced a cornet
trio, the title of which was, "Cheer
Up!"

It was a roundabout way to em-
ploy for conferring stimulating
blessing; but, in God's wise econ-
omy, it amply served the purpose,
as this storyette is written to tes-
tify.

AMONG THE AMERICANS

A PARTY of United States Offi-
cers including Major Dorothy
Phillips, formerly of the Editorial
Department, Chicago, and Adj-
utant and Mrs. John Troutt, of the
Central Territory, and Major Stella
Young, of the Eastern Territory,
have sailed from Montreal for
England where they will take over
work among American service
men and women in London.

(Continued from column 3)

icemen in Oslo. They seemed hap-
py, expressing themselves with the
usual "Not so bad!" when I spoke to
them."

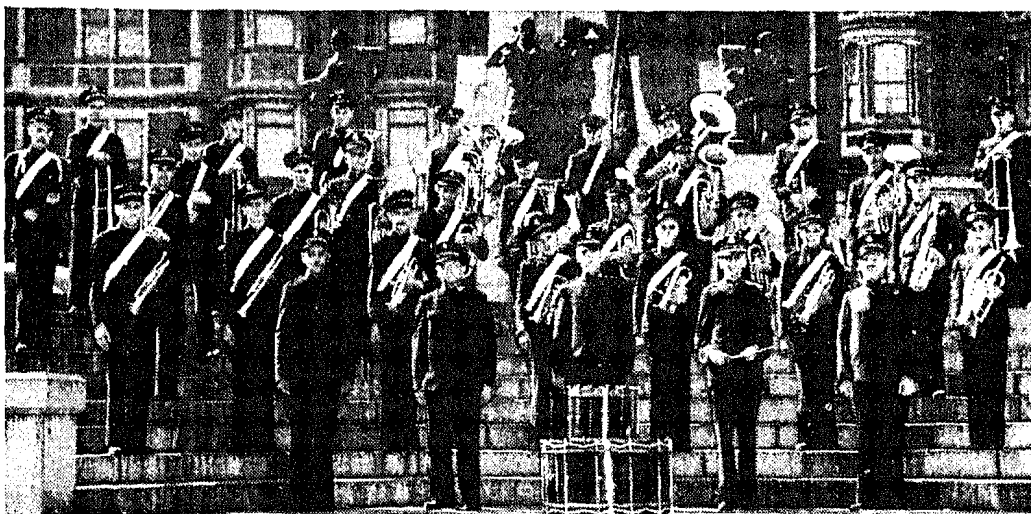
A Page for and about



MUSIC MAKERS

GRAND FALLS MUSIC MAKERS

During its recent visit to St. John's, Nfld., the Grand Falls Citadel Band was photographed at the War Memorial. In the front row, left to right, are: Captain A. Pitcher, Divisional Young People's Secretary; Major B. Hallett, Grand Falls Corps Officer; Lieut.-Colonel J. Acton, Divisional Commander; Bandmaster Heber Hiscock and Major A. Moulton.



GRAND MUSIC, GRAND MEETINGS

During History-making Visit of Grand Falls Citadel Band to Newfoundland's Capital City

AN outstanding musical event in Newfoundland was the recent, highly-successful visit of the Grand Falls Citadel Band (Bandmaster Heber Hiscock) to the capital city of St. John's, a distance of several hundred miles, possible only by railroad.

The Band was officially welcomed in Victoria Park by Mayor Andrew Carnell, O.B.E., other prominent citizens including Mr. H. Outerbridge, Dr. V. P. Burke, Councillor Spratt and Captain J. J. O'Grady, bringing greetings.

Mr. George Williams presided over the Friday night festival in the St. John's Temple. Great pro-

gress has been made by Newfoundland musicians during the past year since the first Music Institute, an outstanding example being the cornet solo of Bandsman Eric Abbott, of Adelaide Street Corps, who, with other youthful musicians, was inspired by the Institute teaching.

Displays of Talent

Further displays of talent were provided by the cornet solo of Deputy-Bandmaster R. Knight, of Grand Falls, and the cornet duet by Songster Leader Hiscock and his brother, Don. They were accompanied by their sister, Songster Jean, all being talented children of the

Grand Falls Citadel Bandmaster. In three days the Band fulfilled seventeen appointments, including a country-wide broadcast over Station VONF.

The Sunday campaign included stirring Holiness and Salvation meetings, an afternoon program in Bannerman Park, and an after-meeting in the Temple, in which the united St. John's Bands and the Temple Songster Brigade combined with the visiting combination to provide an inspiring hour.

The visit was a remarkable achievement, and is indicative of an increased and highly-commendable interest in Salvation Army music in the Island Dominion.

PRE-INSTITUTE FEATURE

Melody-filled Meetings in Newfoundland Centre

GRAND FALLS, Nfld., famous for its warm-hearted hospitality, gave to the eighty musicians who gathered for the second Music Camp, a welcome full of Salvation Army enthusiasm.

Large crowds attended the Sunday meetings, followed by a musical foretaste of what was expected to be a melody-filled week.

Adjutant Cyril Everitt, A.T.C.M., of Toronto, who is responsible for the musical activities of the Camp, was in charge of the meetings, and his pianoforte selections, as well as the euphonium solos by Bandsman Jim. Robbins, of Earls Court, Toronto, were well received.

On the platform was the Corner Brook Band, led by Bandmaster Ernie Reid, of Fort William, Ont. Major A. Moulton, who is under farewell orders, was welcomed by the congregation, and in return welcomed the Canadian comrades, Adjutant Everitt, Bandsman Robbins, Bandmaster Reid, and Petty Officer W. Scott, and the Salvationist-musicians from the length and breadth of Newfoundland who had come to attend the Camp.

AN INSTRUCTIVE SERIES

THE CORNET ITS STUDY AND PRACTICE

By LIEUT.-COLONEL ARTHUR BRISTOW, Manager, Musical Publications and Instruments Department

LESSON 4

CONTINUE practising the scales referred to in Lesson 3, also the scale studies, on page 28, and exercises 1, 2, 3 and 6 of "The Salvation Army Cornet Tutor."

Review the information contained in pages 11 and 12, Part 1, of the Tutor, and study page 13, and assimilate that given on pages 10, 11 and 12 of Peterson's "Elements of Music," concerning major scales.

SCALE STUDIES (cont.). Page 28 of Tutor.

In playing groups of fours, see that a very light stress or duration placed upon the first quaver of each group; one so clear (for all its lightness) that any one standing

some distance away will recognize the musical phrases as divided into groups of fours.

Notice whether your pupil is able to get more richness and delicacy of tone, with less effort of breath, and if his scale passages are beginning to flow clear, clean and even, like strings of beautiful pearls of one size and one color.

BREATH CONTROL

Teachers should make clear to their pupils that good playing is impossible without a copious and well-managed supply of breath. The most beautiful organ-pipe will fail in effectiveness if the wind supply that causes it to speak is insufficient or fitful.

As players of wind instruments depend primarily upon the supply of breath from the lungs for sustaining tone, for expression and for phrasing, it is necessary that students should be taught to sustain throughout a long phrase without taking breath.

They should also be taught how to snatch a breath at any convenient point in a phrase in such a way that the break will not be noticeable. Slow, sustained, steady breathing is of the greatest importance, but often a player has to take a quick and yet deep breath, and in such a manner as not to break the phrase or disturb the embouchure.

Observe a skilled player and his method of tone production. How easily and gracefully he inhales the requisite amount of breath, and how natural is the outflow. The secret is that breath is taken in at reasonable intervals, and is gradually expelled, but the lungs should not be completely exhausted before taking in a fresh supply.

The secret of a tone that is always steady, always pure, always

true, is chiefly in the management of the breath, which, broadly speaking, consists of two important points:

- (a) How best to fill the lungs.
- (b) How best to empty them.

This is a more difficult proposition than many imagine. It is necessary to acquire the ability to take a deep, full breath through the corners of the mouth, as suddenly and unostentatiously as possible, when a suitable opportunity occurs. The exhalation (or emission) also has to be under complete control. The breath has often to be held in reserve, and beginners will not find it easy to empty the lungs very slowly, but it has to be mastered before any real success can be obtained.

The pupil should be taught to always inhale through the corners of the mouth, and not through the nose. This effort should not be accompanied by any visible signs, such as hunching the shoulders, or by sucking noises. The following exercises will assist pupils in arriving at the above desideratum:

Exercise 1. Inhale slowly, taking thirty seconds or so to fill the lungs to their utmost capacity; hold the breath for about four seconds, and then exhale very slowly through the lips, shaped as when playing.

Exercise 2. Fill the lungs rapidly, hold the air in the lower chest as long as possible, then force it slowly through the lightly closed lips as described in Lesson 1.

When playing, the intake should be both quick and generous, and the emission very slow and stable. A careful study of the above points will in time enable one to play the longest passages without fatigue.

WORK FOR EXAMINATION

1. By what other name is the key note designated?
2. What is meant by the natural scale?
3. What is meant by the key signature?
4. What are synonymous notes?
5. Where do the semi-tones occur in a descending major scale?



PACIFIC COAST PARTNERSHIP.—The Nanaimo and Victoria West, B.C., Citadel Bands united recently for a special series of meetings. The association resulted not only in good music but also in good fellowship.



BROTHER G. PLINT Saint John North End, N.B.

The Saint John North End Corps has lost a Soldier in the passing of Brother George Fred Plint. Although not in the best of health for some time, the promoted comrade remained true to God and The Army, giving faithful service for a good many years until called to that final rest.

With Soldiers of the Corps members of a local organization attended the funeral service. The following Sunday evening a memorial service was conducted by the Corps Officer, during which Sergeant - Major Brown and Young People's Sergeant-Major Bond paid tribute.

We Miss You!

The Salvation Army will search for missing persons in any part of the globe, befriend and, so far as is possible, assist anyone in difficulty.

One dollar should, where possible, be sent with enquiry to help defray expenses.

Address all communications to the Men's Social Service Secretary, 20 Albert Street, Toronto 1, marking "Enquiry" on the envelope.

GILLIES, David Stewart.—Thought to be single. Aged about 66; height 5 ft. 8 ins.; grey hair; blue eyes; fair complexion. Born at Spry, Ont. Pleasant mannered. Not heard from since 1940. Was seen at Chittsworth in the summer of 1943. Wanted in connection with an estate. Brother inquiring. M5812

GRANT, Ronald Robert Gordon Carr.—Age 18; height 6 ft. 2 ins.; light brown hair; blue eyes; fair complexion. Born at Dundee, Forfarshire, Scotland. Very anxiously sought for by mother, father and sister. M5935

MURPHY, Peter Edward.—Age 62. Single. Height 5 ft. 9 or 10 ins.; brown hair; hazel eyes; medium complexion. Born at Faribault, Minnesota. Has been missing for 22 years. Last known to be in Jersey City, New Jersey, U.S.A. Sister inquiring. M5936

PARSON, Joseph.—Born in Estonia in 1875. Last known address was Saddle - horse Farm, Rod-Ward, Canada. Is an author. Nephew in Old Land inquiring. M5915

PRITCHARD.—Information wanted as to the whereabouts of the next-of-kin of Samuel Pritchard who was born in Liverpool on September 6, 1856, and who died in Liverpool on June 23, 1912. Particulars to Messrs. Buckley Pidgeon and Co. of 239 Martins Bank Bldg., Water Street, Liverpool 2. M5416

CLAUSEN, Marie Christine.—Born at Osterholm, Denmark, Feb. 11, 1906. Came to Canada in 1928. Is a nurse and was last engaged with Royal Alexandra Hospital, Edmonton. Sister in Old Land inquiring. W3123

IN THE GATEWAY CITY

Divisional Leaders
Welcomed

Winnipeg Citadel, Man. (Major and Mrs. J. Morrison). In a recent Holiness meeting Major A. Hill was given a warm welcome. His Bible lesson was filled with truths and charged with convincing earnestness and convicting power.

Making their first appearance before a congregation in the Gateway City, Major and Mrs. R. Gage, the new Divisional leaders, were introduced to Winnipeggers by Lieut.-Colonel Wm. Oake.

In a reminiscent mood someone recalled the sterling Salvationism which marked the life of the Major's father, Staff-Captain Gage, a pioneer Officer at the Citadel more than four decades ago.

The Major assured the Salvationists in Manitoba that the prestige and standards of his pioneer father would not be lowered during his term.

Mrs. Gage pledged herself to selfless service for the Kingdom of God in the West.

On the following Sunday, meetings were piloted by Corps Sergeant-Major Susans. Several furloughing Officers were welcomed, and Mrs. Major Hill, Mrs. Commandant Beattie and Songster Shirley Hill, who had arrived during the week from Vancouver participated.

Band Sergeant Jack Webster and son, Malcolm, gave song-sermons; in the Holiness meeting, "Unconditional Surrender" and in the Salvation meeting, "Jesus—the Man."

Captain and Mrs. Walter Nash, furloughing from Brainerd, Minnesota, took part.

BROCKVILLE'S PROGRESS

Young People's Aggregations
Commissioned

A recent event of great importance at Brockville, Ont. (Captain and Mrs. G. Cox) was the Commissioning of a Band which has been in the making for six months, and a Young People's Singing Company. On the Commissioning night these two groups presented their first complete program. An audience, appreciative of the rapid musical progress these young people have made, listened to group songs, solos and monologues from the Singing Company, and hymn-tune selections and marches from the Band. Other interesting features were instrumental and vocal trios. "Forward to Victory" is the motto, spiritually and musically.

EDMONTON'S WELCOME

Incoming Officers Greeted

On a recent Thursday evening in Edmonton, Alta., the Divisional Commander, Brigadier R. Raymer, presided at a welcome gathering for several Officers who have recently taken appointments in the city.

Included were Major and Mrs. Harold Martin, of the Men's Social Department; Major and Mrs. Luxton, Bonnie Doon Eventide Home; Major George Jones, Public Relations Department; Adjutant Donaghy, Women's Receiving Home; and Adjutant and Mrs. Ivan Halsey, Citadel Corps Officers, each of whom spoke of their desire to be of service to God and The Army.

Music was supplied by united Bands (Bandmaster Ernest Thorpe) and the Citadel Songster Brigade.

Conversions and Enrolments

Pushing The Salvation War—With Good Results—
at St. Mary's, Ont.

THE VISITORS HELPED

Vacationists Lend a Hand
at North Bay

Summer vacationists to North Bay, Ont. (Adjutant and Mrs. H. Majury) are bringing blessings with them.

On a recent Sunday evening a welcome was extended to Major and Mrs. Kirbyson, and Major and Mrs. Selva and family, who are on furlough and spending some time in the district. These comrades were no strangers as they were former Corps Officers. Their bright testimonies brought inspiration. Corps Sergeant-Major F. Jones, Toronto Temple, added to the spirit of the meeting by a vocal solo.

On a recent Sunday, Adjutant Majury conducted a Divine service at the Rotary Boys' Camp, which was appreciated by both staff and boys.

Recently the Corps Officers took charge of a day's meetings at Temiskaming, Que., while Sergeant-Major F. Jones carried on at the local Corps. Special gatherings have also been held recently in a rural community, and these, too, bring messages to many who are unable to get to the Corps, among them Regional Home League member, Sister Mrs. Whalley.

The Corps Officers recently met ten troop trains in one day, distributing magazines and papers to the servicemen.

St. Mary's, Ont. (Captain L. Harney, Lieutenant L. Wastell). The Corps has been greatly blessed of God in recent weeks. Souls have been saved, Soldiers have been made, and comrades have been encouraged to go forward to greater victories.

Among the converts were a business man and his wife who were attracted by a Singing Company open-air meeting and by interest shown in them during hours of trouble. The husband has given up strong drink and smoking. The whole family now attends the meetings.

Another convert, won during a recent visit of Captain Tom. Crocker, of Detroit Bowery Corps, has become a Soldier and is striving to bring others to Christ.

Pro-Lieutenant Wm. Leslie conducted week-end meetings, for which the Hall was crowded. Reconsecrations were made in the Holiness meeting.

BACK TO THE HOMELAND

Pileys Island, Nfld. (Major and Mrs. C. V. Patey). Brigadier and Mrs. Gillingham, veteran Officers of the Canadian Field, but products of this district, were recent visitors. Mrs. Gillingham entered the Work from Pileys Island forty-one years ago, and the Brigadier came out of Twillingate Corps.

In the meeting on Sunday both visitors impressed the Soldiers with their passion for souls, and their eagerness to extend Christ's Kingdom.

There were two converts at the evening meeting, and many were conscious of the presence of the Holy Spirit.

SONGS FOR SERVICEMEN

Helpful and inspiring song services have been held at the Camp Borden Red Shield Service Centre (Supervisor W. Eadie). On a recent Sunday night a goodly number of troops gathered in the auditorium to enjoy the message through the medium of pictures.

The following Sunday evening's meeting was under the direction of Supervisor Eadie. Blessing was derived from the soulful singing of Songster Mrs. D. Murray, May Murray and "Billie" Shank.

The Supervisor gave a short descriptive talk, and warned his hearers of betraying the trust God reposes in them.

UNDER CANVAS

To reach the people of a rural district, Essex Corps has pitched a tent on the grounds of the little country school-house, and meetings are being held three nights a week with a meeting for the children in the afternoon.

Already the comrades are rejoicing over ten seekers for Salvation, young and old. We give God the glory for answering our prayers.—J.C.

Acquaint yourself with Salvation Army Biographies

We have received a further shipment of

WILLIAM BOOTH

By Mrs. General Carpenter

Paper Edition - - Price 54c postpaid

KATE LEE

The Life-story of the Angel Adjutant

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Sixty Years In Review

Joyous Diamond Jubilee Observances at Fenelon Falls

Fenelon Falls Corps, Ont. (Captain & Mrs. H. Lewis) has reached its sixtieth milestone, and Diamond Jubilee Week-end meetings were conducted by Lieut.-Colonel and Mrs. W. Dray, assisted by Major and Mrs. V. Underhill, on homeland furlough from Missionary service in British Honduras.

A great open-air rally on Saturday night gave a rousing start to the meetings in which large crowds participated. The tastefully-decorated Hall was packed for the Holiness meeting led by the visitors. Mrs. Dray spoke, pointing out

and a trio of visiting comrades added a delightful item.

Lieut. - Colonel Dray thrilled his hearers with his address, "Behind the Red Shield," and his account of conditions in Europe was enlightening. Mr. F. Warren voiced the thanks of the assembly to the Colonel, and called for continued support of the Red Shield effort.

The Hall was again crowded for the Salvation meeting. Calling upon several older comrades to testify, the Colonel challenged the younger generation of Salvationists to emulate the example of early-day warriors in courage and zeal.

The Band and Songsters provided special Jubilee music, and during the meeting Mrs. Major Underhill offered prayer for those bereaved by war. Colonel Dray, in his Bible message, declared that men are always changed when they meet with Jesus. Another open-air gathering ended the Sunday.

An "Old-Timers' Night" program on Monday was presided over by Major Victor Underhill. Again Band and Songsters participated. Sister Mrs. R. Whitehead, of Toronto, sang, and several speakers referred to the early days of the Corps. Young People's Sergeant-Major Bruce Brokenshire gave an original recitation, and messages were read from Army leaders and former Officers.

A pleasing item was the presentation to the Corps by Mrs. Major Underhill of two collection plates made by the boys of the Pomona School in British Honduras of which Major and Mrs. Underhill had supervision.

Major May Ellery (R) read the Honor Roll and Mrs. Major Higdon (R) prayed. The birthday cake, with its sixty glowing candles, was cut and distributed. Captain and Mrs. Lewis, the Commanding Officers, supported the Jubilee meeting leaders throughout the celebrations.

« Our Camera Corner »



Recently commissioned was this Young People's Singing Company at Brockville, Ont. Captain and Mrs. Geo. Cox, the Corps Officers, are in the centre of the group (See report on page 14)

BELL ISLAND'S NEW SCHOOL

The recently-opened Salvation Army Day School at Bell Island, Nfld., possesses three spacious classrooms. The building was declared open by Major John Pike, whose untiring efforts brought the splendid building to completion.



THE SWORD AND SHIELD BRIGADE

BIBLE PORTION

Saving Faith

Sun., Aug. 26.....John 9:1-12
Mon., Aug. 27.....John 9:13-25
Tues., Aug. 28.....John 9:26-38
Wed., Aug. 29.....1 John 4:14-21
Thurs., Aug. 30.....Acts 8:26-33
Fri., Aug. 31.....Acts 8:34-40
Sat., Sept. 1.....Rom. 10:1-10

PRAYER SUBJECT

All Corps Officers

Particulars regarding the Sword and Shield Brigade may be obtained from your Divisional Commander, or direct from Territorial Headquarters, 20 Albert Street, Toronto.

the danger of losing the meaning of the glorious years which have gone into history.

The afternoon Citizens' Rally, held in the United Church, was presided over by Mr. A. W. Robson, a prominent business man and warm Army friend. Introduced by Lieut.-Colonel R. Spooner, Mr. Robson paid tribute to the influence of the local Corps and referred appreciatively to his own early training by a Salvationist mother. The Band and vocal party provided appreciated items,

A REGINA WELCOME

Saskatchewan Salvationists Meet Their New Leaders

Regina Citadel, Sask. (Adjutant and Mrs. E. Halsey) comrades warmly welcomed the recently-appointed Divisional Commander and Mrs. Major F. Merrett, both as Divisional leaders and Soldiers of the Corps. On behalf of the Soldiery the Corps Officers extended a cordial welcome.

The Divisional Commander gave a stirring Bible message, great blessing resulting.

Speakers at night welcomed the incoming leaders; Sister Mrs. J. Henderson on behalf of the Corps; and Major Sutherland on behalf of the Officers of the Division. Major and Mrs. Merrett responded, pledging their utmost effort for God.

Visiting Salvationist-servicemen assisted musically, these including Bandsmen Solley, Garland and Andrews, all of the R.C.A.F.

A searching Bible address was given by the Divisional Commander.

Back on Old Battlegrounds

Divisional Leaders Lead Stirring Gatherings at Earls court

When the Divisional Commander and Mrs. Brigadier E. Green conducted week-end meetings at Earls court, Toronto (Major and Mrs. J. Clinton Eacott) they were visiting an old battleground, having been the Corps Officers twenty-four years before.

A golden thread of reminiscence weaved in and out of the bright and happy activities of a busy Sunday. Not prearranged and most fittingly the morning open-air meeting was held on the street where young Ernie Green lived with his parents and sister, and he pointed out the house from which they left to board the "Empress of Ireland" together, and to which only he returned. Bereft of those dear to him, all drowned in the St. Lawrence, he yielded his life to God for Officership. The evening open-air meeting was held on the street to which Captain

Green brought his bride, and where they lived for three years, God wonderfully blessing their labors in this district.

Veterans of those days were present in the meetings, and Retired Corps Sergeant-Major G. Sibbick voiced their feelings of praise for the past and trust for the future in the Holiness meeting. At night, an international flavor was added to local joys. Major and Mrs. Johnsrude and their three boys who had just arrived from India, being present.

Earls court comrades were delighted to welcome the new Chief Secretary and Mrs. Colonel A. Layman and Brigadier and Mrs. E. Green as Soldiers.

The young people gladly greeted the Divisional leaders. Three Junior Soldiers were enrolled, and three new Young People's Band members were welcomed.

Last effort of the day was a park meeting, the Band providing a program of music and accompanying the singing of old hymns.

HAPPY OUTING EVENT

Hillhurst Corps, Calgary, Alta. (Captain and Mrs. E. Frayn). New Officers have been welcomed. A recent happy gathering was the annual Corps picnic, when young and old united to enjoy a day of sunshine in one of Calgary's beautiful parks. Guided by Young People's Sergeant-Major Mrs. Williamson an interesting program of events took place.

A delightful supper was served by Home League members under the leadership of Sister Mrs. Weddell.

THE RED SHIELD IN GERMANY



Two snapshots illustrating the work of the Red Shield in Germany show (left) Senior Supervisor (Adjutant) Wm. Shaver and a group of the two thousand liberated Russian slave workers to whom he took entertainment and cheer; and (right) the Supervisor with a party of Canadian servicemen in a boat crossing Wilhelmshaven Harbor to inspect the pocket battleship Prinz Eugene

On the Air

TUNE IN ON THESE BROADCASTS

BRANTFORD, Ont.—CKPC (1380 klos.)
Every Sunday from 9.30 a.m. to 10 a.m. (E.D.T.), a broadcast by the Citadel Band.

BROCKVILLE, Ont.—CFBR (1450 klos.)
"Songs of a Salvation Soldier," fifteen minutes of song and poetry every Tuesday and Thursday at 10.45 a.m. (E.D.T.), conducted by Captain and Mrs. Geo. E. Cox.

BROCKVILLE, Ont.—CFBR (1450 klos.)
"The Company Meeting of the Air," A half-hour at The Army Company Meeting led by Captain Geo. Cox. Every Sunday at 2.30 p.m. (E.W.T.).

CALGARY, Alta.—CJCL (700 klos.)
Every Monday from 2.00 p.m. to 2.15 p.m. (M.D.T.), "Sacred Moments," a devotional program conducted by the Officers of the Hillhurst Corps.

CAMPBELLTON, N.B.—CKNB (950 klos.) Each Monday and Friday from 8.45 a.m. to 9.00 a.m. (A.W.T.), "Your Daily Meditation," conducted by the Corps Officer.

CHATHAM, Ont.—CFCO (630 klos.) A broadcast by the Citadel Corps from 2.00 to 2.30 p.m. (E.D.T.), alternate Sundays.

CHATHAM, Ont.—CFCO (630 klos.) Every Tuesday from 8.45 a.m. to 9 a.m. (E.D.T.), a devotional broadcast conducted by the Corps Officers. Each Wednesday from 8.45 to 9.00 p.m. and each Friday from 3.45 p.m. to 4.00 p.m. "A Salvation Army Broadcast" of recordings.

GRANDE PRAIRIE, Alta.—CFGP (1350 klos.) "Morning Meditations," Each Thursday from 9.15 a.m. to 9.30 a.m. (P.W.T.), a devotional period of music led by the Corps Officers.

KENORA, Ont.—(1220 klos.) Every Wednesday from 5.30 to 5.45 p.m., a program for young people, conducted by the Corps Officers.

KINGSTON, Ont.—CKWS (960 klos.) Each Sunday at 6.00 p.m. (E.D.T.), "Salvation Melodies," a broadcast of devotional music and message by the local Corps.

NORTH BAY, Ont.—CFCH (1230 klos.) "Morning Devotions," every Monday beginning at 8.45 a.m. (E.D.T.), conducted by Adjutant H. Majury.

PEMBROKE, Ont.—CHOV (1340 klos.) Every Thursday at 7.30 p.m. (E.D.T.), a half-hour of song directed by the Corps Officer.

PETERBORO, Ont.—CHIX (1430 klos.) Each Sunday from 7 p.m. to 7.30 p.m. (E.D.T.), a broadcast by the Temple Corps.

PRINCE ALBERT, Sask.—CKBI (900 klos.) "Morning Meditation," daily from 9.00 a.m. to 9.15 a.m. (M.D.T.), Monday to Friday, inclusive.

REGINA, Sask.—Each Sunday from 10.15 a.m. to 10.45 a.m. (M.D.T.), a devotional broadcast, including music and a message.

ROUYN - NORANDA — CKRN - CKVO-CHAD (1245 klos.) Each Sunday from 9.30 a.m. to 10.00 a.m. (E.D.T.), Salvation Army Music and Song.

ST. JOHN'S, Nfld.—VOCM (1006 klos.) Each Sunday from 4.30 p.m. to 5 p.m. (Nfld. Daylight Time), a broadcast by the Adelaide Street Citadel Band.

THIMINS, Ont.—CKBG. Every Saturday from 11.00 a.m. to 11.15 a.m. (E.D.T.), a devotional period.

TORONTO, Ont.—CFRB. Each Sunday from 10.00 a.m. to 10.15 a.m. (E.D.T.), a devotional broadcast — "from the heart of the Territory" — by Adjutant L. Pindred and a group of Temple Corps comrades.

TORONTO, Ont.—CFRE (840 klos.) Each Wednesday at 7.20 a.m., "God's Minute," featuring Salvation Army recordings.

WINDSOR, Ont.—CKLW (800 klos.) Each Sunday from 8.05 a.m. to 8.30 a.m.



SONGS THAT CHEER

AND - BLESS

"My heart greatly rejoiceth; and with my song will I praise Him."
Psalm 28:7.

The Penitent's Plea

Tune: "St. Matthew"

I THINK of gladsome yesterdays
When Jesus reigned supreme,
When on my lips were songs of praise
And life was one sweet dream.
For Thou did'st hold me by the hand,
And love o'er shadowed me,
When daily in Thy service grand,
I marched to victory.

I long to share Thy cross once more,
I weary for Thy love.
I'd like, as in the days of yore,
Thy wondrous power to prove.
My soul is crying out for Thee,
Oh, take me back again,
Oh, from sin's burden set me free,
Within my poor heart reign.

I've failed Thee, oh, so sadly failed,
I've shirked that Cross of mine,
In dust I have the colors trailed,
I've bruised that heart of Thine.
By doubt and fear, and hateful sin,
And now dark misery
Spreads saddening gloom o'er all
within,
And hides Thy face from me.

I come, dear Lord, with broken heart,
Confessing all my sin,
Thy peace, dear Lord, to me impart
And make me clean again.
Uphold me with Thy grace divine,
And guide me in my way,
Oh, let me feel that touch of Thine,
And pardon grant to-day.

Ours the Homage

Tune: "Weber"

RING, ye bells of joy and praise;
Ring throughout the harvest
days;
Ring across the golden fields,
Praise where earth her bounty yields.

Chiming to the great Bestower;
Chiming to the Heavenly Sower;
Tillage has been turned again
Into ranks of golden grain.

Food from labor, rest from toil;
Wondrous mystery of the soil!
Beauty from the cloven mould;
Broken sod to living gold.

Ours the homage; Thine the gift;
Mid Thy bounty we uplift
Hearts for beauty Thou hast given,
Lord of earth, and Lord of Heaven.

Worship, honor, glory, love.
Binding earth to Heaven above;
Bending from high Heaven down,
This our harvest hour to crown.

ASK FOR THE OLD PATHS

Words by Lieut.-Commissioner W. O. Pennick

Music by Lieut.-Colonel C. H. Mitchell

Andante $\text{♩} = 60$

Key F

1 When God made a gar-den a path He pre-pared; It led to His presence, and
2 Then God bade those loved ones an al-tar e-rect, And bring to an off'ring as
3 A gain, on a hill-side a Cross is dis-played, That all who have wan-dered may

pray; there was heard; He came in the evening that path-way to tread, And grieved when He
He should dis-rect; A lamb-without blemish, they as-crit-fied then, And found once a-
not to dis-mayed; For Christ made a tone-ment, to bring man to God, And o-pen'd a

CHORUS Andantino $\text{♩} = 60$

found that His loved ones had fled, Stand ye in the ways and see, And ask for the Old Paths,
gain the bleed path-way to prayer, path-way to peace by His Blood.

Where is the good way And walk with God there-in; Stand ye in the ways and see, And

ask for the Old Paths, And ye shall find rest to your souls (to your souls).

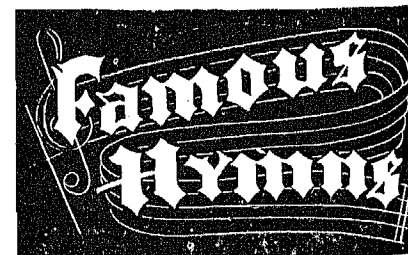
From The March-April Musical Salvationist.

SOFTLY AND TENDERLY, JESUS IS CALLING

Softly and tenderly, Jesus is calling,
Calling for you and for me;
See, on the portals He's waiting
and watching,
Watching for you and for me.

HERE is a hymn which has helped to win thousands of men and women to Christian lives. It is a favorite "invitation hymn" of ministers and evangelists the world around because of its message and its appealing chorus. Nearly always, when it is sung at the close of a Gospel service or prayer meeting, it brings new converts to the Altar to answer the call of Jesus.

Perhaps Will L. Thompson, author of the hymn, was thinking—as he wrote his verses—of the call that came to him several years before, persuading him to become a Christian. He was converted in a Methodist revival service—a meeting similar to those in which his soul-winning hymn was used so widely in later years.



Born in East Liverpool, O., in 1849, Thompson lived there until his death, in 1911. He wrote a number of hymns and, in most cases, he composed his own hymn-tunes.

Another of his Gospel songs which enjoyed considerable popularity a few decades ago when mass evangelism was at its height throughout America was entitled "Judgment Day." Many Twentieth Century churchgoers will remember its graphic opening stanza:

"There's a great day coming, a great day coming,
There's a great day coming by and by;
When the saints and sinners
shall be parted right and left,
Are you ready for that day to come?"



General view of an open-air Youth Rally held recently in Trafalgar Square, London, Eng., when youthful Salvationists witnessed for their Master before the huge crowds which gathered around the base of Nelson's Column